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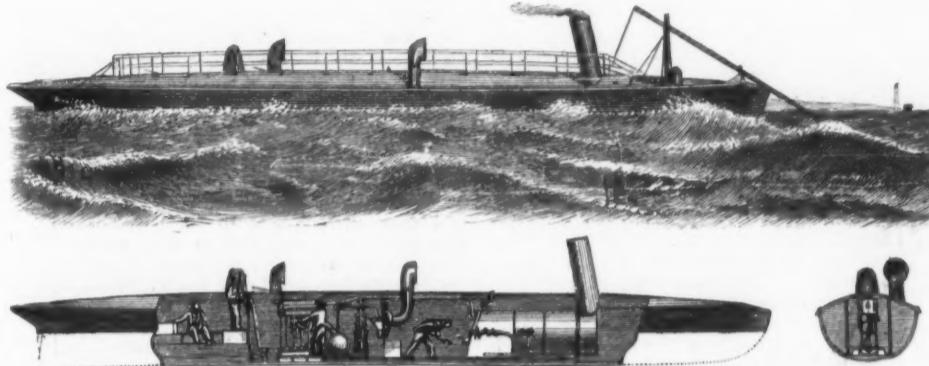
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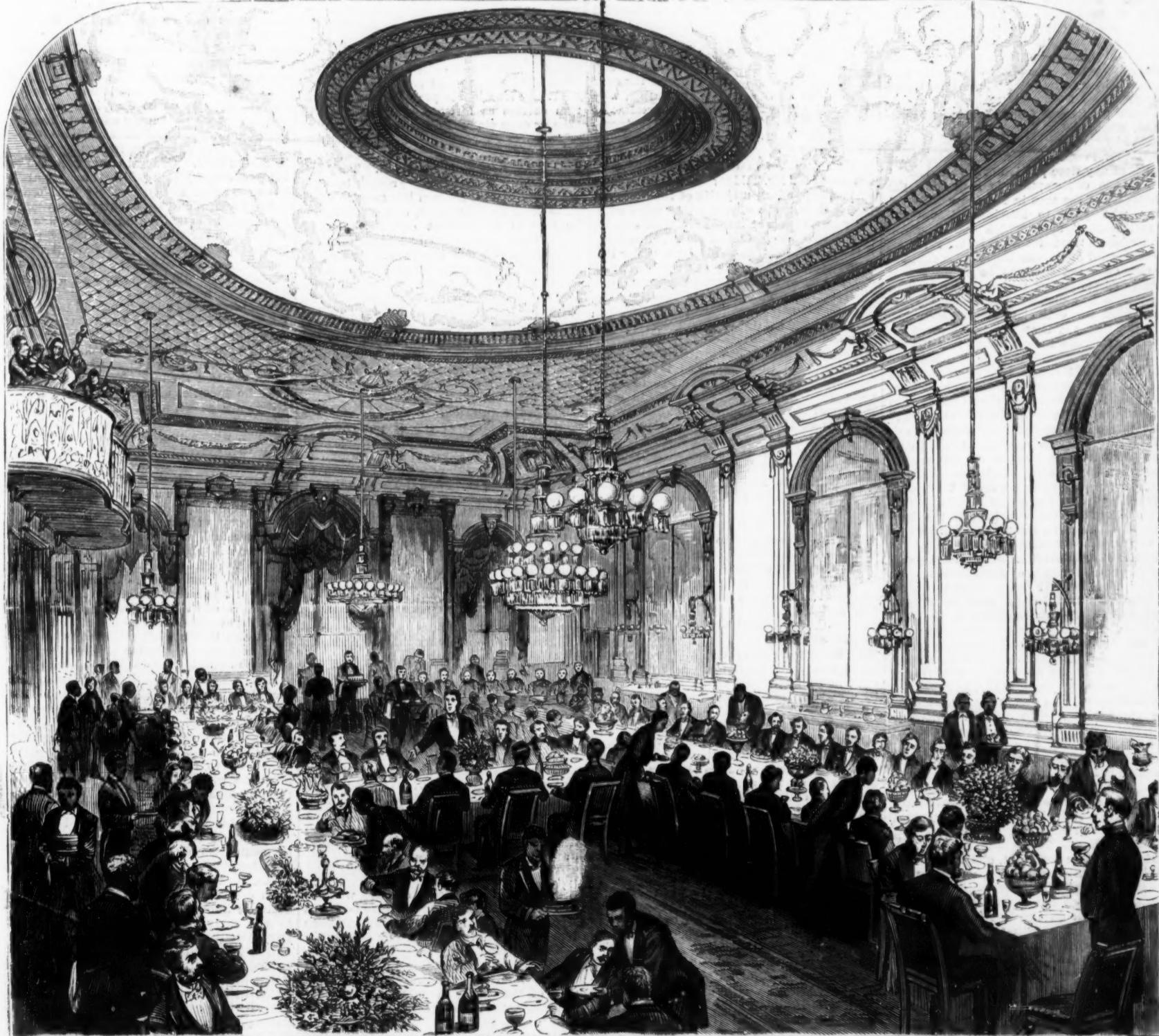
RUSSIAN TORPEDO BOATS.

We give, herewith, an engraving of a new torpedo boat, of which one hundred are now being built at St. Petersburg for the Russian Government. They are constructed on the type of four which were last year built in England and forwarded to St. Petersburg. Each boat is seventy-five feet in length by ten in breadth, with a draught of five feet, and a speed of twenty-two miles an hour. They are built of steel, and divided into numerous water-tight compartments, which serve the double purpose of increasing their strength and preserving their buoyancy in the event of any injury resulting from the enemy's fire. The vessel is armed with three torpedo poles of hollow steel,



Russia.—OUTSIDE AND SECTIONAL VIEWS OF ONE OF THE HUNDRED TORPEDO-BOATS NOW BEING BUILT AT ST. PETERSBURG.

one at the bow and one on each side of the boat, and the torpedoes consist of steel or copper cases containing from forty to fifty pounds of dynamite, which would be exploded by electricity, and which is considered to be sufficient to sink any vessel afloat. The orders for the machinery of these boats have been distributed among numerous Continental engineers for the sake of rapid execution, but no portion of the work has been ordered in England, probably through fear of possible complications arising between that country and Russia. Several of these boats are now afloat in the Black Sea, having been transported thither overland by railway; and half of the number ordered are to be completed within six months.



NEW YORK CITY.—DINNER IN CELEBRATION OF THE 45TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE PSI UPSILON FRATERNITY, IN THE GRAND BANQUET HALL OF THE METROPOLITAN HOTEL, MAY 3D.—SEE PAGE 182.

FRANK LESLIE'S
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THE ELECTORAL PROBLEM.

IT seems to be generally admitted, at least in the present aspect of the question, that all judicial proceedings proposed to be instituted for the purpose of testing the validity of the title of President Hayes to the office he now holds under the award of the Electoral Commission, as ratified by the last Congress, are fraught with difficulties and inconveniences which seem insurmountable. But it is just in proportion as such judicial proceedings are *nolle prosequi*ed by the "sober second thought" of the country that the moral and political aspects of the Presidential problem assume a new importance in the eyes of the American people. The New York Tribune expresses the opinion that Mr. Hayes "would undoubtedly resign if he believed that he had not been honestly elected," but it immediately qualifies this remark by adding that "he will not give much credit to the statements of disappointed politicians from Florida or Louisiana, whose oaths to-day are flatly contradicted by their oaths yesterday, and whose character is not such as to render their oaths at any time particularly valuable."

In thus contemptuously smirching the character of the men in Florida and Louisiana who gave to President Hayes the "certificates" upon which the Electoral Commission rested his sole title to the Presidential office, our Republican contemporary does not seem to be aware that it fatally compromises the moral grounds of that title by associating it, in its best estate, with the evil character of men who are not "at any time" to be believed on their oath. We are all aware that the decision of the Electoral Commission would go to the full extent of the proposition virtually involved in this damaging statement of the Tribune, for that Commission held, by a majority of "eight to seven," that it is not competent, under the Constitution and laws as they now exist, to go into any inquiry outside of the papers opened at the counting of electoral ballots, for the purpose of impeaching those ballots on the ground of either fraud or error. A fraud or an error embalmed in the decision of a Returning Board, and fortified by a Governor's certificate, was held by the Electoral Commission to be for ever beyond the power of reversal or amendment.

And, as if to give emphasis to this view of constitutional law, a member of the Commission who participated in the conclusions reached by the majority—we refer to Mr. Justice Strong—has subsequently avowed the bold opinion that when he participated in those conclusions with regard to Louisiana, he fears that he helped, under a technical rule of law, to consummate "a great wrong." In a letter written to the Hon. George W. Jones, under date of February 26th, 1877, he held the following significant language: "The Electoral Commission had no more power than Congress has, and I think it would be a most dangerous usurpation were it to do what the States alone have a right to do, even to cure what I fear was a great wrong of the Louisiana Returning Board."

It will thus be seen that, under the ruling of the Electoral Commission, as ratified by the last Congress, the honesty and accuracy of the decisions reached by the Returning Boards of Florida and Louisiana have nothing at all to do with the title held by President Hayes to the office he now fills. That title is perfect, say a majority of the Commission, as confirmed by the last Congress, if only it was supported by the duly certificated votes of a majority in the Electoral College. It matters not, so far as the "counting" of electoral ballots is concerned, whether those ballots are fraudulent or not, if only they are equally coun-

tersigned with the canvassers' and Governor's certificates!

Such being the state of the law as it now stands, or, rather, the state of the law as it was interpreted at the last Presidential count, the reader will see that the Tribune is pleased to exact at the hand of the President a higher degree of political virtue than the Constitution or laws require, according to the decision of the men through whom President Hayes derives his present title. It is true that this view of the Constitution and laws is an entire novelty under our Federative polity, as previously understood. When President John Adams, in his Inaugural Address of March, 1797, spoke as follows, "If an election (for President of the United States) is to be determined by a majority of a single vote, and that can be procured by a party through artifice or corruption, candid men will acknowledge that in such cases choice would have little advantage to boast of over lot or chance," he supposed that the honesty of the President's election was essential to the validity of the President's title. When President Grant telegraphed to the General of the Army, commanding at New Orleans, that "no man worthy of the office of President should be willing to hold it if counted in or placed there by fraud," he, too, supposed that the honesty of an election had something to do with the validity of a President's title.

But under the decision of the Electoral Commission, as ratified and accepted by the Republicans of the last Congress, "we have changed all this." And as the Democrats in that Congress, equally with the Republicans, agreed to abide by the decision that should be reached under the Electoral Commission Bill, it follows that both parties are estopped from protesting against that decision, so far as it is personified to-day in President Hayes. Suppose it should be proved—proven uncontestedly—that the electoral ballots of Florida or Louisiana, or both, were fraudulent, the Electoral Commission held (and both parties agreed) that their decision should stand unless reversed by the concurrent vote of both Houses of Congress) that fraud does not vitiate electoral ballots, if those ballots are regularly certified by the Returning Board and Governor of any State. And this being the state of the case under that most extraordinary ruling, who does not see that Maryland, in pursuit of the remedy contemplated by Mr. Montgomery Blair, would be likely to make nothing by her motion when she calls for a review of that decision in order to give effect to her votes for Mr. Tilden? It would be held by the Republican majority of the Supreme Court, if they are of the same mind with their Republican colleagues on the Commission, that in the matter of electoral ballots, fraud is not to be inquired into, under the Constitution and laws, by any earthly power except that of the State which appoints the electors, and even such State inquiry must precede the actual casting of the electoral ballots at the capital of each State. Or if they did not adopt this opinion of Justices Miller, Strong and Bradley, they would be likely to hold that Maryland is estopped from all complaint in the premises, because she agreed, by her representatives in both Houses of the last Congress, to abide by the decision of the Electoral Commission, so far as that contest was concerned.

Under these circumstances we must hold for ourselves that the State of Florida has already filed in this Presidential case the only representation which is entitled to the immediate, the earnest and the candid consideration of both Houses in the present Congress. We allude to the memorial in which the Legislature of the State, after being despoiled of its rightful votes in the last Electoral College, humbly implored Congress to provide a cure for such iniquities and anomalies in the future. They enforced this plea with the following words, as just as they are stinging: "If it is true that, under the Federal Constitution, an exigency may arise in which one fraudulent act performed, or one mistake committed by a majority of a Canvassing Board, must necessarily defeat the will of the American people, and determine the occupancy of the highest position open to human ambition, your memorialists fear that the great instrument which they have been accustomed to regard as the unapproachable masterpiece of statesmanship will become an object of derision and scorn."

ABOUT OVERWORKING.

THE sudden death of Mr. William Orton, the well-known President of the Western Union Telegraph Company, from overwork, calls special attention to a subject that is too much overlooked. Mr. Orton was a man of prodigious energy of character. He was honorably ambitious and public-spirited. His industry was unceasing, for when he was not working he was thinking. He carried the affairs of his immense corporation, with its numerous complex details, in his head all the time, and they gave him little rest. The strain and drain on his vitality was too much for human

nature to bear continuously, and he broke down all at once under the exhaustion, robbing the community of a useful citizen, an upright and honorable man, in the midst of his labors and honors. Better to die thus in a moment than to linger on through years of pain, unable to labor though forced to suffer, and a burden to those he had lived to bless! Yet the fate is a sad one, nevertheless. A great deal dies when a man like Mr. Orton drops out of the world in which he acted so conspicuous a part—the training and experience of half a century; the capacity for vast industry and usefulness; the vast knowledge acquired by unusual opportunities in public and active life; the concentrated interests of hundreds of human lives. And this fact gives additional force to the theme suggested by his sudden demise.

But overworking is one of the evils peculiar to our time. Scarcely a day passes in which a death from that cause is not reported. Thousands die from that cause whose names we never hear of, and many more break down and linger on for years unable to take an active part in the world's affairs, if not doomed to hopeless invalidism. Modern inventions—steam, the railway, the telegraph, the mechanical contrivances—all tend to force men into an attitude of competition and compel him to hurry. Labor-saving machinery has had the effect of making men work the more. The life of great cities is concentrated and intense. Business, extending in some instances all over the world, is compressed into a few hours of a day, and men are obliged to think on the run, to eat standing, and to work on the jump. Modern conveniences and improvements have developed new wants. Modern necessities are tyrannous in their exactions, and men are forced to labor and devise unremittingly and with increasing rapidity, or they are pushed aside and left behind by more energetic competitors. The inevitable consequence is, a large proportion of our people are worked up every year. The physician calls it debility, rheumatism, dyspepsia, consumption, paralysis—but back of these words is the despotic destroyer, overwork. The necessity is upon us as a people, and we can not escape the thrall. The steam-engine is under the Yankee's heels, and he must go or be run over. An irresistible pressure and momentum carries us forward, and the effort to stop or even slacken often proves fatal.

These facts explain the futility of the constantly repeated platitudes about overworking. Nobody heeds them. They fall of their own weight to the ground, because the exigencies of modern life require all of us to labor to the utmost, and compel public men of the highest capacity to work most of all. The ethics of pastoral days are inapplicable to our situation. The slow-coach habits of other generations are unsuited to a railway and telegraphic age. And human beings must wear up and break down by the hundred and thousand till they learn the high and fine art of working wisely. The real question is not how to do less, but how to work with less wear and tear to body and mind, and less expenditure of vital force. People work not too much but too hard. How to work more easily is the question. The husbanding of vital force is the secret of power. The point lies back of the symptoms which cannot be cured in the system itself, which is too weak to stand the continuous strain of modern toll and care, and the great thing is to raise the normal power of action to correspond with the new demands in our life. It is not less work but more working power that is required—more health and vigor of body and mind, and a better control over the faculties. The great thing is to meet the requirements of the new law with a gospel of physical regeneration, of exercise, temperance, right living, recreation, amusement and sleep. Work is a debt, and there is no trouble in paying it if a reserve is kept on hand in the banks, and each day's draft is more than made up by each day's deposit. In almost every case of premature death from overwork, the breakdown has come from want of proper rest, or exercise, or diet, or pleasant recreation. It is not less work but more laughter, and better food, and purer air, and nobler incentives and helps that are wanted. The great art of living so as to enjoy most and do most, ought to be mastered now as never before, for that is the prevention of ills for which there is no cure, and the secret of both longevity and success.

SOME ingenious citizens of Ohio, who are tired of reading in the newspapers constant references to the numerical predominance of persons from their State in public office in Washington, have compiled from the Blue Book recently published a table showing the number of representatives from some of the States in public employment in Washington; the number which each State would be entitled to, provided the offices were distributed *pro rata* according to population; and the excess or deficiency of each State's quota. From this table it appears that all of the New England States and New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland and the District of Columbia have a greater proportionate representation in official position in Washington than Ohio.

INEQUALITIES OF FORTUNE.

IT is doubtful whether Herbert Spencer, with all his genius and philosophy, when he shall have completed his library of writings on the fixed laws which underlie and determine social conditions, will have made the conditions of human happiness any more certain or controllable than they were to the mind of the author of "Rasselias." The attempt of philosophy to remove the necessity of human failure and to make inequality of fortune and happiness impossible, save to such as violate a scientific formula, must appear very like the attempt to build a tower from which men could step from this earth to a heavenly kingdom. It is like the search for the elixir of life or the islands of the blest. The Scriptures say that the poor we will always have with us, and the heathen poets admit that death, though marching with even pace to all, will still knock sometimes at the palaces of the rich, and sometimes at the hovels of the poor. It is this knock which, it is said, determines whether one has or has not been fortunate in life. "Call no man happy till he is dead" only means this, though with a cynical interpretation it might be made to mean more.

There are instances, however, of those who are permitted to contemplate themselves as happy beyond the possibility of reversal of the judgment when the knock shall come to their portal. It is difficult for us to properly rate our contemporaries and neighbors. It is only in his own country that a prophet is without honor. To those who stand apart and look upon the earth from another sphere, it is easy to award the proper meed. Archimedes could devise the engine adequate to move the world, excepting that he lacked the standpoint outside the world from which to work it. In modern times we are well aware that for correct views of objects it is often necessary to observe by reflection or by a side ray rather than directly. More recently we have discovered that to America the Old Country is so completely another world that we gain more adequate images of American characters when the other hemisphere is used as an immense reflector of their forms. General Grant received in his own country high political honors after his successful military career it is true; but the attitude of his countrymen towards him during his last administration was not remarkable for adulation. In fact, he was treated as a disgrace in character and capacity, and his previous success was attributed to his good fortune and the ability of others, rather than to his deserts. How different do we now behold him! In London, in Paris, in the land of the Ptolemies and in the city of the Caesars, the Old World presses forward to do him homage as one of the greatest of heroes. He may be more silent than Leo XIII., he may declare he does not understand music when artists are gathered as part of the entertainment, and pass on to the space made for him, where kings and princes may conform themselves to his moods and character. This is an instance of a happy fortune.

This man was born in the first quarter of this century; when about twenty years old he was a lieutenant in the army; his greatest proficiency was acknowledged to be in mathematical studies; his early honors were won in the Mexican War; his latest honors were won as President, elected by the Republican Party, carrying out the policy of reconstruction of the Republic on the basis of the eradication of slavery. The first candidate and leader of that party was John C. Fremont. He likewise was born in the same quarter of a century; at the same age he entered the military service as teacher of mathematics on board the sloop of war *Natchez*, and made his fame as the conqueror and first Governor of California. His perseverance and determination were as remarkable as were those qualities in his brother officer, Captain Grant. Five times Fremont traversed the unknown wilderness of the Pacific Slope through passes he discovered in the Rocky Mountains. With starvation confronting him and his little band, he guided only by his compass through trackless snows, and by routes which the Indian guides, who abandoned him, declared led only to sure death, time and again rescued his party from destruction and carried with him the accurate knowledge and surveys which led to the early settlement of Utah and the Pacific States. Upon the report to Congress of the first of these expeditions his fame extended to Europe. He reached the Great Salt Lake after a journey of 1,700 miles in four months, and gave the first accurate description of it. He gave his name to Fremont's Peak, to the top of which, 13,500 feet high, he ascended. In 1850 he took his seat in the United States Senate, having been elected a Senator of California

by the Legislature of that new State on the first ballot. He was the first candidate of the Republican Party in 1856, receiving nearly a million and a half of votes, and was only defeated by the votes drawn off by Fillmore. Having been made a Major-General in August, 1861, he it was who issued the first order emancipating slaves of owners in arms against the Government. The order, however, was revoked, the policy of the Government not having yet reached that conclusion. Since the war he has been prominent in society here and abroad; but recently his misfortunes have borne him to the ground. His houses have been sold by creditors. His family portraits have, with his furniture, gone under the hammer. He has departed from his home and his accustomed places, and it has even been circulated that he has passed days in want of food. The latter, however, is contradicted. But there appears to be no doubt that in his old age he is left naked to his enemies. What a contrast is this! If Herbert Spencer will show the formula whereby we can differentiate these cases and safely lay our plans of life, we will all be his debtors. The political harvest to the reaping of which General Grant came, and is being carried from home with his sheaves rejoicing, is the harvest of a field which General Fremont was the first to sow.

PRACTICAL PHILANTHROPY.

IN these days of extended and oppressive suffering, when poverty comes in at the door of nearly every one, the problem how to ameliorate the condition of the poorer classes becomes by no means easy of solution. The number of frauds which have been perpetrated under the mask of charity upon poor deluded victims lends difficulty to the task of deciding the best means of aiding the unfortunate. When the laborer, the mechanic or workman, is induced by glowing essays or rhetorical speeches to economize in the strictest sense, and to save up something for that most realistic bugbear, "a rainy day," but, after intrusting his hard-earned savings to these blatant public benefactors, in the end finds his money squandered and himself penniless—to such men it is hard to bring confidence in any scheme that may be proposed for their benefit. Nor is the corrupt administration of savings institutions the only obstacle in the way of aiding the unfortunate or poverty-stricken. Many have been the schemes, villainously planned and too successfully carried out, which have drawn from the pockets of this too confiding class of people the little which constituted their all, and left them penniless and in despair. Of these, perhaps none have been so prolific of profit to the projectors and of loss to the victims as the system of selling cheap lots for homes for the poor. The highly-colored advertisements, setting forth the innumerable and wholly mythical advantages to enure to every person purchasing a lot on the very easy terms offered—only a small payment to be made monthly—all do their work.

The man struggling to pay his rent each month as it comes due discovers that, by paying much less than his rent amounts to, in one year he can become the owner of a lot, on which he can build a house, and then he has a house of his own, and no peremptory landlord to visit him on the first day of every month. The stern reality of his distress leads him to embrace this charming ideal of happy prosperity; he becomes enamored with the prospect before him, and he enters into the plan blindly and in most cases to his sorrow. His lot, when he gets it, is either inaccessible by reason of the depth of water over it, or cannot be reached, except over the private lands of others, from whom he cannot get a right of way. If the lot can be located, the title often belongs to someone else, or it is covered by a mortgage, fraudulently executed by the projectors of the swindle, to some one in the conspiracy with them, and the victimized purchaser must either buy his lot over again or lose the money already invested. What avails the man that he has been cheated? the party who has defrauded him is either pecuniarily irresponsible, if the owner, or is only the agent for some one else who can never be found when wanted, after the money has been paid over. Or, if the parties are practiced in their art, and have covered up their tracks securely, they assume a bold front, and invite prosecution, depending upon their own talents and the technicalities of law to aid them in the evasion of justice. The inability of their victims to bear the expense of litigation assures them of their ability to prosecute their plans without fear of punishment.

That there are exceptions in favor of a certain few who conduct their sales honorably and honestly is not to be denied; but the great excess of fraudulent "cheap lot" sales gives to the exceptions the virtue of making the rule. That the victims of these schemes may be numbered among the thousands is beyond question, and that they are of a class least able to bear such a loss as results from the deception is the more

to be deplored. It is such attempts upon the credulity and the pockets of the poor men which lead them to view with suspicion any proposition to better their condition, which is seemingly to be without corresponding benefit to the one making it. From this springs the difficulty which arises at every honest attempt to aid those who are deserving of it, and who would benefit by it, if induced to accept it.

In bright contrast to the transactions just mentioned stands out the efforts which a practical philanthropist—who for the present wishes to remain unknown—is now putting forth to benefit a deserving class of people. With no other object than this, he has gone out West to purchase Government lands. He intends to secure in one location ten sections of land, aggregating 6,400 acres. This he proposes to cut up into small farms of forty acres each, thus making provision for one hundred and sixty families. Immediate employment will be given to a portion of those he intends to benefit, in felling timber and fencing-in each of the farms. Mechanics will be put to work building plain but substantial houses on each of the farms. Each house will be properly furnished, so that it can at once be occupied by the families thus to be benefited. In the centre of the ten sections stores will be built and a village established, where those who are not farmers, but whose handicraft will be needed, will be furnished with means and necessities for the carrying on of their trades or pursuits. On the completion of each house some deserving family, who may have fallen into distress, will be put into the occupation of it. To enable each family to exist until a subsistence can be made off the farm, a quantity of provisions will be left in each farmhouse, and seed for the land, a cow, horse and the necessary farming utensils, sufficient to begin work with, will be placed on every farm. Any family proving itself industrious and deserving will, at the end of the first year, be given the farm in fee, and thus they will have an opportunity of becoming independent. The entire preliminary expense of the project will be borne by the gentleman now engaged in it, and it is calculated that the outlay will be about \$100,000. This will set everything in working order, and the entire sum will go to the benefit of those who prove themselves capable of helping themselves by the aid of the start thus given them. No payments are to be made to the party planning the charity, and no part of the money expended by him will return to him again. But he will have the satisfaction of devoting a part of his wealth to the bettering of the condition of some of his less favored fellow-beings.

The scheme bears the stamp of practicality upon it, and deserves success. Were the plan followed by other men of means, and by those who are charitably disposed, the means which are now dispensed for the maintenance of mendicants and shiftless persons would be turned into a channel which would considerably increase the volume of our prosperity.

POSSIBILITIES OF RAPID TRANSIT.

THE successful solution of the problem of rapid transit in New York has had a corresponding influence throughout the large commercial centres of the Union. The projectors of the New York Elevated Railroad, the Nestor of rapid transit roads, and the Gilbert Elevated Road, have been for many months past in communication with capitalists in all parts of the country, who have carefully watched the progress of the work on Manhattan Island, the topography of which necessitates, in a very narrow compass, the transmission of large masses of people during limited hours from distant points to the business centres of the city. The vexatious delays caused by the numerous injunctions placed on the projects by the street-car companies were futile efforts to impede rapid transit.

Numerous business firms who conducted their affairs only a few years ago below Union Square have been compelled to take a long stride and remove to the vicinity of Madison Square, which may be regarded as marking the present high tide of commercial life in New York. The removal of these large establishments necessitated a vast change in the habitations of the many thousand employees, who, previous to the unexpected exodus, found convenient homes in Brooklyn, New Jersey, and Staten Island. The New Jersey railroads have ventured largely in real estate investments, and, by commuting fares at a remarkably low figure, succeeded in building up numerous little villages and towns along their lines. Within late years, however, a very serious change has come over the real estate prospects of suburban New York, and but few of the many building schemes off Manhattan Island have in a moderate degree come up to the expectations of their projectors. The reality of rapid transit, after a long and arduous battle, has placed an entirely new face on future settlements;

hence the stagnation in out-of-town real estate, which has depreciated enormously. To compensate, however, for this deterioration, there has recently been a marked enhancement in the value of real estate in the direction pointed out by the elevated railroad systems, and which, until very recently, was in a deplorable condition. Many have been forced to sell under foreclosure, but those who have been financially strong enough to hold their property will doubtless reap a handsome harvest, as every mile of road completed will bring into the market between 7,000 and 8,000 first-class building lots.

Mr. Pullman and General Porter, of the Gilbert Road, state that they can build at the rate of a mile a month at a cost of about \$300,000, and hope that in July, 1879, a passenger can be carried by steam with only one change of cars from the Battery to Chicago. Rapid transit will operate advantageously to New York by binding together its constantly increasing population, as few will voluntarily live out of the city where their business interests are located. It will also have the effect of introducing into local politics a large class of young business men just on the threshold of active life who have been compelled by circumstances to reside out of the city limits. Political centres will change, and distant wards, now of little weight in election matters, will, in a very few years, exert a preponderating influence in the government of the city. The crowded tenement-house will have become an extinct nuisance, and our labouring classes will have the opportunity in the outlying district of being as decently domiciled as those of any city in the universe. The conformation of this city, while admirably conducive to health, has heretofore necessitated a great deal of overcrowding. With the advent of rapid transit, however, it will be considered as the most advantageous conceivable. It is for these reasons that other cities throughout the Union are watching with much interest the solution of this problem, which bids fair to have a very marked influence in directing the growth of towns and cities, which, with similar systems of rapid transit, can stretch out interminably and need not be overcrowded by the accidents of topography. The managers of the Gilbert Railroad have several very important projects under consideration, namely, the placing of street lamps along their route, to be lighted by electricity, which will save the city a large amount annually; secondly, to have all the unsightly telegraph-poles removed and the wires run along the road, and thirdly, to construct a pneumatic tube by which the mails and small parcels can be sent expeditiously over the city. They are also considering the feasibility of devoting a portion of their commodious stations to telegraphic and district messenger offices. In fact the possibilities of rapid transit elevated routes are innumerable. The managers are in daily receipt of all sorts of communications suggesting new projects. For instance, a large drygoods firm, a restaurant-keeper, and several other business people, offer to construct bridges connecting their establishments with the stations of the company, in order that passengers may not be inconvenienced by having to descend to the street, but can go under shelter into their second stories, which, in the vicinity of the stations, will thus become as valuable in point of rent as the ground floors.

The Congressmen having in charge the alleged Florida Presidential frauds have not decided whether they will propose an investigation by the House Committee on the Judiciary, or by a Joint Committee of Congress, to consist of six members of the House and five of the Senate. They say they have the original affidavit of McLin, and other documents embracing all the material facts from all the parties interested in the alleged frauds. The resolution for investigation may be introduced next Monday, or on some other day, as a question of privilege.

It is rumored in St. Petersburg that it is not at all probable that anything in the shape of an ultimatum will be sent to the Porte for the present, although there may have been some such intention a little time ago, when it was believed that England had determined on war, and was merely endeavoring to gain time. Now, however, the extreme skepticism in regard to the pacific assurances of some of the British Ministers seems to be diminished. Russia is not likely to do anything to precipitate the crisis as long as a reasonable chance of a pacific solution remains.

A RESOLUTION of January last, charging the Signal Service with inefficiency and extravagance of management, was referred to Representative Clark, of the House Military Committee, for a report. Mr. Clark has made a thorough examination, and says that the service is both efficient and economical; that it is constantly growing in

popularity, as is shown by the fact that Bills for thirteen additional stations in separate States have been introduced in the House; that there is no reason for a consolidation with other departments; and that, while the service is capable of improvement, and its extension is desirable, an extension is impossible with the appropriation now available.

RUSSIAN CREDIT.—The London *Statist*, in an article on Russian credit, points out that Russian stocks have fallen twenty-five per cent. since the beginning of the late war, and would fall twenty-five per cent. more in the event of a war with England, but concludes, "that while a further heavy fall in Russian stocks is inevitable in a war with England, and Russian credit must fail to a very low point in a long war, yet there is little reason, during a short war, to apprehend failure in the payment of the foreign debt interest or any other overwhelming embarrassment to Russian finance. The war, again, will most probably be short, because Russia must be disposed to make peace as soon as the first clear advantage is gained by England. Of course, war is full of accidents, and Russia may gain some early successes which would be more fatal to her financially than the worst defeat; but, short of such accidents, there seems no reason why Russian credit should not again be maintained during a war with England."

THE SENATE OF 1879.—The terms of the following twenty-five Senators expire on the 4th of March next: Spencer, of Alabama; Dorsey, of Arkansas; Sargent, of California; Chaffee, of Colorado; Barnum, of Connecticut; Conover, of Florida; Gordon, of Georgia; Ogle-By, of Illinois; Voorhees, of Indiana; Allison, of Iowa; Ingalls, of Kansas; McCreary, of Kentucky; Eustis, of Louisiana; Dennis, of Maryland; Armstrong, of Missouri; Jones, of Nevada; Wadleigh, of New Hampshire; Conkling, of New York; Merimon, of North Carolina; Matthews, of Ohio; Mitchell, of Oregon; Cameron, of Pennsylvania; Patterson, of South Carolina; Morrill, of Vermont, and Howe, of Wisconsin. Of the above, seventeen are Republicans and eight are Democrats. The seats of the Senators from Alabama, Arkansas, California, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Missouri, North Carolina, Ohio and South Carolina have already been, or will undoubtedly be, filled by Democrats, while those of the Senators from Colorado, Iowa, Kansas, New Hampshire and Vermont will be occupied by Republicans, leaving the succession in Connecticut, Indiana, New York, Oregon, Illinois, Nevada, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin a disputed question.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

GEORGE L. SMITH has been confirmed Collector of the Port of New Orleans.

THE public debt of the United States was reduced during April by \$3,015,665.

SECRETARY SHERMAN has called for \$5,000,000 of the five-twenty bonds of 1865 (new) for redemption.

A NUMBER of prominent Southern Congressmen were dined by the Commercial Club of Boston, April 27th.

A REPORT has been agreed upon to create a Department of Agriculture, and to make the Commissioner a Cabinet officer.

A TRAIN of three cars, with 150 passengers, made a trial run over the Gilbert Elevated Railroad on May 2d, and covered five miles in eleven minutes.

A BILL to appropriate \$75,000 for the public schools of the District of Columbia passed April 29th, just in time to prevent their being closed for the seabot.

SENATOR MORTON's remains have been removed from the vault in which they were deposited and buried in Crown Hill Cemetery, Indianapolis, with brief ceremonies.

A VERY large number of petitions in voluntary bankruptcy have been filed in the Northern and Eastern States, since it became evident that the present law will be repealed.

GOVERNOR ROBINSON has vetoed the New York Funding Bill, and allowed the General Pipe Line Bill to become a law, being unwilling to decide the question of its constitutionality.

DR. T. D. PORTER has conveyed the block of land on the east side of Lexington Avenue, between Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh Streets, New York City, to Yale College, to found and maintain a number of professorships.

SEVERAL flouring and planing mills at Minneapolis, Minn., including the largest flouring mill in the United States, and with one exception the largest in the world, were destroyed or injured by an explosion on May 2d. Eighteen lives are known to be lost. The loss on property was \$824,000, and the insurance \$519,800.

Foreign.

THE British political agent in Burmah has been assassinated.

THE International Exhibition at Paris was opened by President MacMahon with appropriate formalities on May 1st.

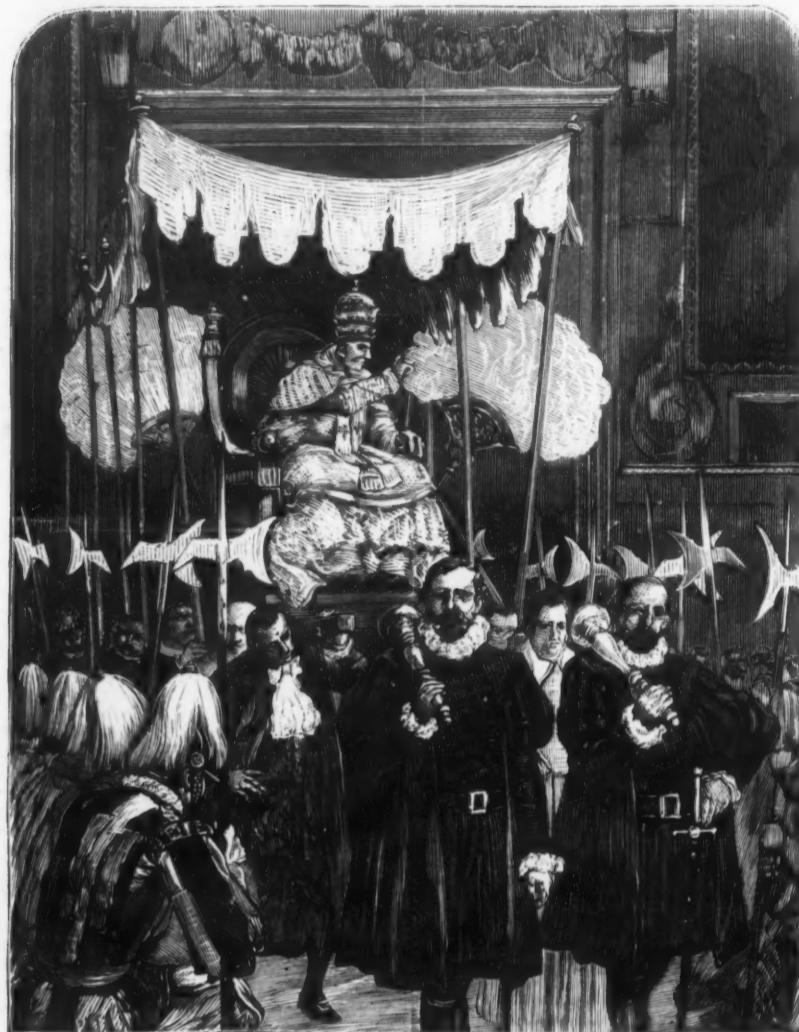
PREPARATIONS are being made to disembark Indian troops at Fort Said and Suez, and measures are on foot to secure the transit of three English ironclads.

GENERAL TODLEBEN has assumed command of the Russian forces at San Stefano, and been presented to the Sultan; but he has not succeeded in his efforts to arrange for the simultaneous withdrawal of the Russian troops and British fleet from near Constantinople.

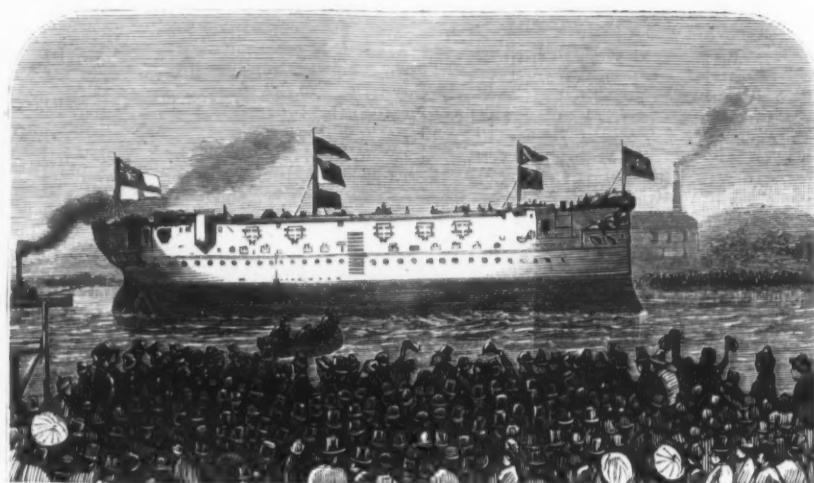
A MEMORIAL circulated by the Eastern Question Association, regretting the calling out of the reserves, and expressing the belief that no sufficient obstacle exists to prevent the assembling of the Congress, has been signed by 17,000 distinguished persons, and been presented to Queen Victoria.

DIPLOMATIC relations between Russia and Turkey have been re-established by the appointments of Prince Lubanoff and Chakir Pasha as new ambassadors. Sadyk Pasha has declared that Turkey will observe neutrality in the event of war between England and Russia, and cause her own territory to be respected.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—See Page 183.



ITALY.—POPE LEO XIII. BLESSING THE WORSHIPERS IN THE VATICAN.



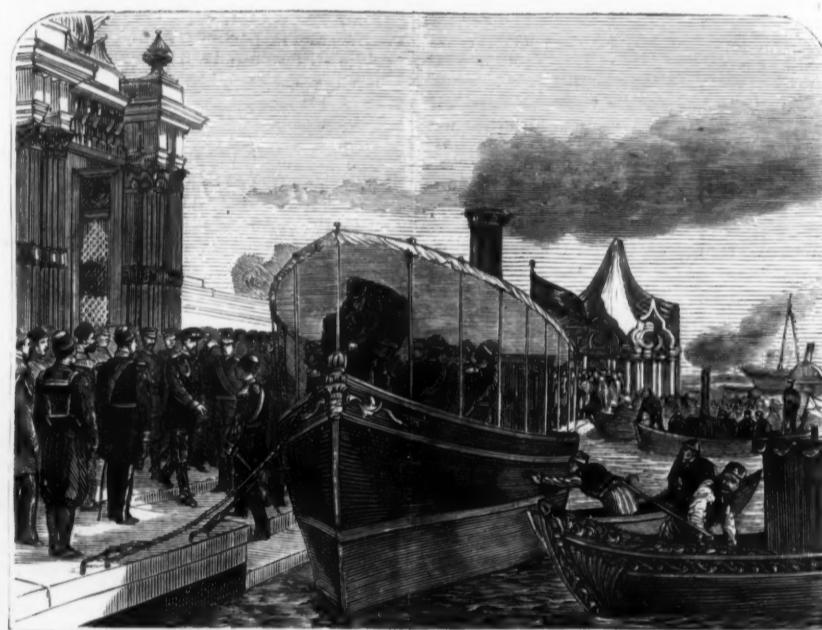
ENGLAND.—LAUNCH OF THE "COMUS," THE FIRST STEEL VESSEL OF THE BRITISH NAVY.



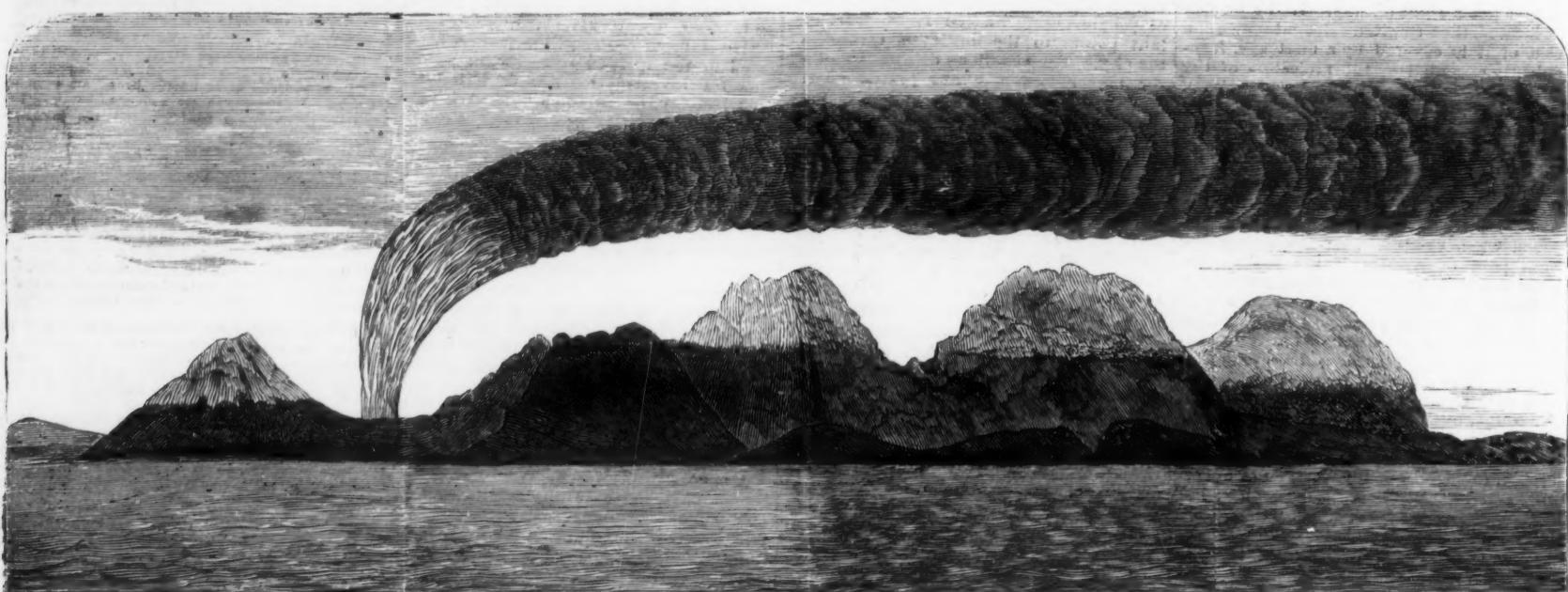
TURKEY.—BUYUKDÉRÉ, WHERE THE PORTE DECLINED TO ALLOW THE RUSSIAN TROOPS TO EMBARK.



IRELAND.—RIOTOUS PROCEEDINGS AT THE FUNERAL OF THE EARL OF LEITRIM, IN DUBLIN.



TURKEY.—THE SULTAN'S RETURN VISIT TO THE GRAND DUKE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.



ICELAND.—THE ERUPTION OF MOUNT HECLA, AS SEEN FROM A DANISH STEAMER, MARCH 24TH, 1878.



THE WESTERN TERMINUS OF THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.
THE FRANK LESLIE EXCURSION TO
THE PACIFIC.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE CITY OF SAN
FRANCISCO.

A SOFT, hazy, gray sky overhead; a strong, fresh wind blowing clouds of dust like a sand-storm; a Babel of shouting hackmen, yelling car-drivers, newsboys, and vendors of all sorts; a jostling, close-tangled crowd of carriages, drays and hotel-coaches, and a scurrying stream of foot-passengers courting destruction under the wheels and the horses' heels—these receive us at the Western terminus of the Central Pacific Road—the "Oakland and Alameda Ferry." Long lines of wharves stretch away on either side, with vistas of shipping fading ghostly into the soft yellow fog; behind us lies the bay, and before us is the city on her many sand-hills, with the *terra incognita* of Market Street for the immediate foreground of the picture—an unalluring picture enough, painted all in

dusty drab; and were it otherwise, we, in our penitential garb of railroad dust and ashes, would be sad blots on the local coloring. It is not without a thrill of joy, after all, that we welcome civilization once again, the rapturous prospect of unlimited clean linen, a bath, and the absolute sway of a luxurious hotel apartment. In less than five minutes one-half our party, closely packed into a Palace Hotel coach, are hastening towards these felicities, jolting at a tearing pace over the cobble-stone pavement which still prevails in San Franciscan streets, and taking an eager if cursory glimpse from the windows at the passing show outside.

Between the Oakland and Alameda Ferry and the Palace Hotel lie chiefly the business streets, with here and there a short block of private residences, curiously dropped down among the rows of warehouses and stores—pretty little frame houses, stuck full of bow-windows, with grassy door-yards, and a goodly show of clipped cedars. There is observable a good deal of eccentricity in the way of road-making, an occasional sketch of Russ pavement alternating with the old-time cobble-stones, and agreeably varied on the lesser streets with still more primitive planking, while the sidewalks are variously composed of

wood, asphalt and the blue-stone familiar to the feet of New Yorkers. These we notice, and the crowd that treads them—the hurrying stream of indifferently dressed men (dandyism and the ultra refinements of the tailor's art are left behind us, it would seem, on the Atlantic Slope), the few rather showily dressed women, and the frequent blue blouse and pigtail, drifting along with the general tide. All the life and stir of New York streets we see, and more besides; there is a suggestion of intenser energy and a harder strain than comes to us in a Broadway crowd; the idlers are fewer, and the individual man appears to be in just a little greater hurry. And something better than anything to be seen in New York is the gray background of hills—the long, low, sweeping sand-hills that seem to close every vista, and the picturesque streets that climb them left and right of us; steep streets that look so wonderfully well as parts of the *coup d'œil*, but that are, oh! so hard on the muscles and on the lungs of the ascending stranger! In a ten minutes' drive we catch at these small hints of San Francisco, and have scarcely taken them in before the hotel looms in sight—white marble palace in truth, overtopping to a most exaggerated

degree the pretty little "Grand Hotel" on the opposite corner, and monopolizing the whole block between Bush and Annie Streets, with its majestic front, eight tiers of windows, and every window bowed, looking, as the British tourist is said to have remarked, "as if the whole blasted thing had broken out into bird cages!" The Palace Hotel occupies one entire block of ground, 344 by 265 feet, bounded by New Montgomery, Market, Annie and Jessie Streets. It is seven stories high (115 feet), the foundation walls are twelve feet thick, while the exterior and interior walls range from 1½ feet to 4½ feet in thickness.

The foundation walls, at their base, are built with inverted arches. All exterior, interior and partition walls, at every five feet, commencing from the bottom of the foundation, are banded together with bars of iron, forming, as it were, a perfect iron basket-work filled in with brick. The quantity of iron so used increases in every story towards the roof, and in the upper story the iron bands are only two feet apart.

The roof is of tin, the partitions of brick, and the cornice of zinc and iron. The building has three courts, the centre one having an iron-framed glass



VIEW OF MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, LOOKING TOWARDS THE PALACE HOTEL.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.—THE FRANK LESLIE TRANSCONTINENTAL EXCURSION—THE END OF THE WESTWARD JOURNEY, AND ARRIVAL IN THE CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTISTS.

covering, and is 144 by 84 feet, with a driveway and sidewalk forty feet wide, opening on New Montgomery Street. The two outer courts from the basement level are each 22 by 185 feet, with two drives, 20 feet wide, one from Market and Annie Streets, and one from Annie and Jessie Streets.

ROBERT BRAMLEIGH'S WILL.

LAST will and testament! Words of solemn import—and of unreasonable terror to some people. How foolish and even culpable is it to leave a matter of so much importance to the last hour of life, when the strongest intellect must be incapable of fully considering and well weighing the final disposition of our worldly goods and effects—a disposition which is to affect the welfare and perhaps the happiness of those we love the best.

Most people have heard the well-worn aphorism which tells us that the man who is his own lawyer has a fool for his client. In the incident I am about to relate, a woman—I suppose the aphorism applies to either sex—proved to the contrary. It is the exception, however, that *proves* the rule. Had she remained her own lawyer, instead of consulting me, the probability is that she would have succeeded in her designs upon a large fortune—designs which I happily succeeded in frustrating.

It had been a busy day with me. I had been working hard getting up evidences in a railway accident case, and was putting up my papers with a sigh of relief. Another forty minutes and I should be at home. I could almost smell the boiled capon and oyster-sauce which I knew were being prepared for me. "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," says the proverb; and in my case it proved only too true; for, just as I was tying up the last bundle of papers, the office-boy put his head in at the door and dispelled the tempting vision.

"A woman to see you, if you please, sir. She won't give no name. Says she's a stranger."

"A stranger?" I repeated. "What is she like? Is she a common person?"

"Not exactly, sir," replied the lad.

"A lady?" I asked.

"Oh, no, sir."

"What is she, then?"

Arthur was a droll lad. I had brought him to London from the country, to oblige an old college friend. I am afraid that he was not of much use in the office, but he used to keep the other clerks in a good temper by his amusing ways and dry remarks.

Arthur paused, as if considering, and then, with a look of intelligence, as much as to say that he had hit the nail on the head this time, he answered:

"Well, sir, she's a sort of betwixt and between."

"Not a bad definition, Arthur. Ask the 'betwixt and between' up-stairs."

A tall, middle-aged woman entered and took the seat I placed for her. She appeared to belong to the class Arthur had so happily designated as "betwixt and between";—a person, rather than a lady. I rather pride myself on my power of reading faces, but I confess that hers puzzled me. It was absolutely void of expression. The features were hard and immovable, as if carved out of stone. She wore a closely fitting bonnet, under which the gray hair was neatly brushed in two smooth bands. I generally form my opinion of any one's character from the expression of the eyes and mouth; but here I was at fault. An ugly scar on the left cheek extended across the lips, distorting the mouth, and the eye on the same side was sightless. I always feel at a disadvantage with one-eyed people; I never know what they are driving at. It is so hard to fathom their thoughts.

My visitor removed her gloves, and, carefully smoothing them, placed them on the table beside her. She then produced from her pocket a large footscap envelope, from which she drew a piece of paper folded longways. This she handed to me, explaining, in a hard, monotonous voice, that she had been sent to me by her master, Mr. Robert Bramleigh, of Coleman Street, who was dangerously ill—in fact, was not expected to live many hours. The paper, she said, had been written by his direction, and signed by him for his will that afternoon. Fearing lest it should not be in a proper form, he had desired her to take it to the nearest lawyer, and have one prepared according to the law.

I unfolded the paper, and read as follows:

"In the name of God, Amen. I leave my body to the ground and my soul to Almighty God who gave it. Now this is the will of me, Robert Bramleigh, of 559 Coleman Street. I give and leave all my houses, lands, money, and everything that I have, to Hannah Churton, my housekeeper, as a reward for her long and faithful services. Signed by me on Tuesday, December 12th, 1868.

Witnesses: ROBERT BRAMLEIGH.

JAMES BURN.

MARGARET SIMS."

I examined the writing carefully. The signature "Robert Bramleigh" was weak and shaky. The will itself was written in a masculine-looking hand of singular decision and boldness. The characters were large and well formed.

The will had evidently been prepared by some one who had but an imperfect knowledge of the form to be used for such a purpose. The solemn appeal to the Deity and the bequest of the testator's body and soul was an old form, much in vogue with our grandfathers, who generally headed a will with one or two pious phrases.

The document shown to me was, however, sufficient to give Hannah Churton all Mr. Bramleigh's property. There were the requisite number of witnesses, and the principal Registry of Her Majesty's Court of Probate would have granted letters of administration with the will annexed (the appointment of an executor having been omitted, the ordinary probate could not have been obtained), on one of the attesting witnesses making an affidavit that the will had been executed by the testator in the presence of himself and the other attesting witness, and that they had at the same time, and in the presence of each other, subscribed their names thereto as witnesses.

Now I am always very particular about wills; I think that they are too serious to be settled in a hurry. I never will allow a client to execute one until I am convinced that its purport is perfectly understood.

"You are Mrs. Churton, I presume?" I asked. "I am," she replied, looking me unflinchingly in the face. Somehow I felt suspicious that things were not so fair as they should be. I questioned her rather closely; but the only admission I obtained from her was that she had written the will, but that it was at her master's dictation. I asked her if he had any family, but could get nothing from her save that he did not care to have his private affairs discussed by strangers. Worsted, I gave up the contest. I offered to prepare a more formal document; but before doing so, I declared that it was necessary I should see Mr. Bramleigh. I named the omission of the appointment of an executor. This seemed rather to nonplus her. She asked whether she could not be named as executrix. The more aversion she showed to my seeing her master the more convinced I felt that something was wrong; and seeing that I was not to be moved from my purpose, she at last gave in; proposing, however, that I should accompany her back, as she greatly feared it would be too late if left till the morning.

A cab soon took us to No. 559 Coleman Street.

It was a large, gloomy, old-fashioned house, with a spacious entrance hall.

I was taken into the dining-room, and asked to wait while Mr. Bramleigh was being prepared for my visit.

The furniture in the room was old and very massive.

Some handsome oil-paintings graced the walls.

I am very fond of pictures, so, raising the lamp, I walked round the room slowly inspecting them.

On the right of the fireplace I came upon a picture with its face turned towards the wall. I think I must have the bump of inquisitiveness—if there is such a bump—largely developed, for anything approaching a mystery is sure to raise my curiosity. I turned the picture. It was the portrait in oils of a young and very beautiful girl in a dark riding-habit. Hearing footsteps outside the door, I restored the picture to the position in which I had found it, and as I did so I saw written at the bottom of the frame "Magdalen Bramleigh."

The footsteps I had heard were those of the housemaid, who had come to announce that Mr. Bramleigh was ready to see me. I followed her up-stairs, and was ushered into a large comfortable-looking bedroom. A cheerful fire burned in the grate. Facing it was a large four-post bedstead hung with white curtains, and at the head of the bed Mrs. Churton was standing, with a small table in front of her, on which were placed an inkstand and some paper. She pulled back the curtain, and I saw an old man propped up by pillows, his face drawn and the eyes very much sunk. I almost feared that he was too far gone to make a will; but after speaking with him for a little time, I felt satisfied that the intellect was quite clear.

Turning to Mrs. Churton, I told her that she need not wait; I would ring if I wanted anything.

"Yes, go—go, Hannah!" cried the sick man; and I fancied that I could detect an eagerness in his voice, as if he desired her absence rather than her presence. As Mrs. Churton left the room I caught sight of the reflection of her face in the glass over the chimney-piece, but I do not think she would have scowled quite so much had she known that I was looking. I began by asking Mr. Bramleigh what were his wishes with regard to his will. In low tones he told me that he desired to leave everything to Hannah Churton, his housekeeper, as a reward for her long and faithful services. I will not tire the reader by repeating the whole of our conversation. After great difficulty I extracted from him that he had no relatives save an only daughter, whom he had discarded, her fault being that she had married a young fellow in the army to whom her father had taken an unaccountable aversion. My own opinion was—and as the result turned out, it proved to be correct—that his mind had been poisoned against him by Hannah Churton, whose influence over her master was evidently very great. I thought of the sweet face of the portrait I had seen in the dining-room—doubtless that of the discarded daughter—and deserving or not deserving, I determined to fight a battle on her behalf.

I spoke gravely to the old man, although without much hope of success, but at last I got him to confess that he had no intention of making his housekeeper his sole heiress until she herself had broached the subject to him. Her plan had been to artfully insinuate that the love of the newly married couple would not last very long on a lieutenant's pay; and that as he had only married Miss Bramleigh for her money, he would soon tire of her when he found that she had nothing. She had then pledged herself to procure a separation, when she would make over everything left her by Bramleigh to his daughter. She certainly must have had great power over the old man to induce him to agree to such a scheme. I proposed to Mr. Bramleigh that he should leave his property to some one on whom he could rely, in trust for his daughter. I also volunteered, although I have an aversion to the trouble and responsibility of trusteeship, my services as trustee for this purpose. My arguments prevailed. He assented; and I prepared a will accordingly, the old man requesting that his medical man, Doctor Ramsey, should be nominated as my co-trustee, and that an annuity of fifty pounds should be paid to Hannah Churton for life. I inwardly rebelled at this. My dislike to this woman was now so great that I could cheerfully have seen her cut out of the will without a farthing. The doctor arrived just as I had finished, and expressed his willingness to share the responsibility with me, which seemed to please Mr. Bramleigh very much. Our names were therefore included as trustees.

I read the will to him very carefully, explaining, as I did so, its full effect. When I had finished, he muttered:

"Quite right—quite right; but I am afraid Hannah will not be pleased."

I counseled him not to mention it to her; and my advice seemed to satisfy him.

Ringing the bell, I requested Mrs. Churton to summon James Burns and Margaret Sims, the two servants who had witnessed the first will. As soon as they were in the room, I gave Mr. Bramleigh a pen, and placing the document before him, I said distinctly, so that all might hear:

"This which I have just read to you is your final will, and you request James Burns and Margaret Sims to witness your execution of it?"

"It is—I do," he solemnly said, as with feeble fingers he wrote his name. The two awe-stricken domestics then added theirs, and I think their hands shook more than the testator's. Hannah Churton was silent spectator to the whole of this; but I could not see her face, as she stood in the background, out of the light of the lamp.

Before allowing any one to leave the room, I placed the will in a large envelope. Fastening it with wax, I impressed it with Mr. Bramleigh's monogram and crest by means of a seal that was in the tray of the inksand. The old man watched me closely, and when I had finished, he said:

"Keep it—till it is wanted;" thus relieving me of a great embarrassment, for I did not like leaving it in the power of Hannah Churton, lest she should tamper with it.

On our way down-stairs, Doctor Ramsey told me that his patient was rapidly sinking, and that he doubted whether he would live another twenty-four hours.

Taking him into the dining-room and shutting the door, I told him of my suspicions of the housekeeper, and that I felt afraid of leaving Mr. Bramleigh alone with her all night. He agreed with me, and promised to send his assistant to watch till the morning, when, if Mr. Bramleigh should still be living, he would, on his own responsibility, place a trustworthy nurse in charge. The housekeeper opened the door to let us out.

"It is all right, Mrs. Churton," I maliciously said, as the doctor wished her good-night. "I am quite satisfied now. The will will be safe in my keeping. By-the-by," I added, looking her sharply in the face, "had you not better let your master's friends know of the danger he is in?" Dr. Ramsey says he does not think he will last much longer."

She mumbled something in reply, but I could not catch what it was. I stayed talking upon indifferent subjects, to while away the time until the arrival of Dr. Ramsey's assistant. Mrs. Churton, however, was, unlike her sex, remarkably reticent; I could only get the shortest replies from her. She seemed very much astonished and rather displeased when Dr. Ramsey returned with his assistant. He explained to her that, although there was no chance of saving his patient's life, yet his last moment's might be alleviated by skilled attendance; and therefore, as he himself could not stay all night, he had brought his assistant for that purpose.

In one's experience of mankind we find that it is possible to be sometimes too clever. Mrs. Hannah Churton was very clever, but she committed two great mistakes. The first was in consulting a lawyer. The will drawn by her—for so it really had been—might have been upset on the ground of undue influence. I say "might have been," for there is nothing so hard to prove as undue influence.

The great point against her was the ousting of a child in favor of a stranger. Yet it would have been far from easy to prove that she was responsible for this, as Mr. Bramleigh's strange aversion to the army was well-known; he often had been heard to threaten to discard his daughter if she should ever engage herself to a military man—doubtless thereby defeating his purpose, for the female mind is such that from Eve to the present generation the thing forbidden is the most desired. I think the probabilities are that the matter would have been compromised, and Hannah Churton enriched by a few thousands of her master's wealth.

Mistake number two was as follows. The doctor had gone up-stairs to install his assistant, leaving me standing in the hall with the housekeeper.

Fumbling in her pocket, she pulled out a roll of bank-notes; thrusting these into my hands, she told me that it was her master's wish that I should take them for my trouble. I unrolled them, and found two for ten, and one for five, pounds.

Twenty-five pounds!

This was sharp, and yet foolish of Hannah. Had I been as great a rogue as she was—and I suppose by her offering them to me that she thought I was—she was retaining an important witness on her side, and therefore there was a certain amount of sharpness about it. On the other hand it was exceedingly foolish. The sum was so much out of proportion to my services that it was palpably a bribe. I am afraid that had it come out in evidence, it would have lost her the case and perhaps struck me off the rolls.

Astonishment is a mild word to express the feelings of those present, nor will I attempt to do so. My tale lies with Hannah Churton. Starting to her feet, she pushed the chair from her, and stretching out one arm, gave utterance to a fierce torrent of invective. The vail was lifted, and the native coarseness of the woman's nature stood revealed.

It was as I had feared. Unmindful of the bounty of but too generous a master, she heaped obloquy on his memory, and fearlessly asserted that she had wasted the best years of her life in his service!

Magdalen Maitland covered her ears with her hands, to shut out the hard words. Her husband led her towards the door; but Hannah Churton intercepted them. Tearing her cap from her head, she threw it on the ground before the frightened girl.

"Trample on it!" she cried, in a frenzied voice.

"Your father's victim has no right to wear it!" I must admit that she looked grandly tragic as she declaimed these fierce words. I felt half sorry for the poor defeated creature.

We had not a little trouble before the will was proved. It was strongly opposed by a sharp young fellow, who took up the case for Hannah Churton. It was, however, ultimately settled by an addition of another fifty pounds being made to the annuity she was to receive.

Lieutenant Maitland sold out of the army; and a rich relative of his dying soon afterwards, he inherited a large estate in Devonshire, where he and his wife went to reside.

Nine years have passed since then, and Mrs. Maitland declares that there are "silver threads among the gold." The cares of a young family have somewhat marred her good looks, but they will live again in my little god-daughter Magdalene, who promises to rival her mother in beauty.

titioner), and a handsome young fellow who was introduced to me as Lieutenant Maitland, the late Mr. Bramleigh's son-in-law.

The door opened, and a young lady entered. It did not require any introduction to tell me that she was the original of the portrait still with its front turned towards the wall. Her face was very beautiful, notwithstanding its extreme paleness and the tear-swollen eyelids. She seated herself by the fire, her husband standing behind her, leaning his arms on the back of the chair.

Mrs. Churton had closely followed Magdalen Maitland into the room. She was dressed in deep mourning, and wore a black crape cap; thus offering a marked contrast to Mrs. Maitland, who was wearing a gray dress rather travel-soiled. Apparently she had had no time to prepare her mourning.

Doctor Ramsey politely pulled forward a chair for the housekeeper. Taking it from him with a cold "Thank you," she placed it at the end of the table, directly facing me. Very stern and forbidding she looked in her black garments—her features immovable, her hands resting on her knees.

I was about to unseal the envelope containing the will, when Lieutenant Maitland interrupted me.

"One moment, if you please," he said, placing his hand on my arm. "Before this will is read, I wish to say a few words. Mrs. Churton tells me that Mr. Bramleigh has left her everything unconditionally. I simply wish to express my firm belief that Mr. Bramleigh could only have been induced to make such a will by unfair and foul means. Although I have been the cause of an estrangement between father and daughter, I cannot think that he could so far forget his love for her as to strip her of everything. It is my intention, for her sake, to contest this will; and it is with that view that I have requested my old friend, Mr. Robson, to be present to-day as my legal adviser."

His frank, manly face was flushed with honest excitement, as, leaning over the back of his wife's chair, he took her face between his hands and kissed it. "For your sake—not mine, dearest," I heard him whisper.

Mr. Robson bowed when his name was mentioned. Mrs. Churton still retained her position. A painful silence succeeded, unbroken save by the rustling of the paper as I broke the seal.

Magdalen Maitland had stolen her hand into her husband's protecting clasp. I withdrew the will from its cover, and looked at Mrs. Churton. Would that firm face quiver when the lottery proved a blank, and the fair castle fell because its foundations had been built in the sand? I could not help admiring the courage of the woman, and certainly felt curious as to how she would stand the ordeal through which she had to pass.

I read the will slowly and distinctly. It was very short. Save the annuity of fifty pounds to Hannah Churton for life, everything was left to Doctor Ramsey and myself in trust for Magdalen Maitland, to be settled on her as we in our discretion should think fit.

Astonishment is a mild word to express the feelings of those present, nor will I attempt to do so. My tale lies with Hannah Churton. Starting to her feet, she pushed the chair from her, and stretching out one arm, gave utterance to a fierce torrent of invective. The vail was lifted, and the native coarseness of the woman's nature stood revealed.

It was as I had feared. Unmindful of the bounty of but too generous a master, she heaped obloquy on his memory, and fearlessly asserted that she had wasted the best years of her life in his service!

Lieutenant Maitland sold out of the army; and a rich relative of his dying soon afterwards, he inherited a large estate in Devonshire, where he and his wife went to reside.

Nine years have passed since then, and Mrs. Maitland declares that there are "silver threads among the gold." The cares of a young family have somewhat marred her good looks, but they will live again in my little god-daughter Magdalene, who promises to rival her mother in beauty.

THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION OF 1878.

OPENING OF THE GREAT WORLD'S FA

comed the President, and turned the buildings over to him.

One hundred and one rounds from the guns at the Invalides, on Mont Valerien and on an island in the Seine, followed President MacMahon's announcement of the Opening. At the same time two military bands struck up, all the fountains played, and soldiers stationed by the flags hoisted the flags of all nations on the roofs of the two palaces and the annexes.

The President then reascended to the Trocadero Palace, the procession re-forming behind him, and, after completing the round of the building, crossed the River Seine to the Champ de Mars. Troops were drawn up on and near the bridge. The terrace of the Champ de Mars Palace was occupied by Senators, Deputies, the Council of State, magistrates, academicians, the military staff, and the French Commissioners. As the Presidential procession—including Princes, diplomats, and other distinguished guests—reached the front of the Palace of the Champ de Mars, the scene was extremely picturesque. The State bodies in full uniform, councilors and magistrates in their robes, and the different bodies of the Institute and the Legion of Honor, together with the Senators, Deputies, clergy, and minor officials and deputations from the Army, in full uniform, fell in with the Presidential *cortège* and moved through the East Indian Hall into the Grand Central nave of the palace, passing in rapid review the various foreign sections, and exchanging salutes with each Commissioner, who stood in front of their respective sections. The procession then passed into the art galleries—thence into the French section, which occupies one entire side of the palace. After the usual courtesies, the President and party left by the Avenue Rapp gate and returned to the Elysée.

The scene after the official declaration of the Opening was imposing in the extreme. From the heights of the Trocadero the thousands of visitors assembled could see the crowds on the surrounding streets, the banks of the Seine, and at Passy, both on the right and left. In front lay an immense area crowded with the Exposition buildings, gayly decorated with flags of different nations, the grand cascade and rows of statues illustrating the countries participating. Long lines of brilliant equipages filled the road to the Champs Elysées and the Tuilleries, interspersed with detachments of the Mounted Guards of Paris, the magnificent escorts of the visiting Princes, and the military household of President MacMahon. The dazzling façade of the palace on the Champ de Mars was richly ornamented with national emblems, and in every assignable space the thousands of spectators were held in place by lines of infantry. The military display was less imposing than originally intended, as the Minister of Agriculture had decided, on the advice of the engineers, that the recently constructed avenues near the Exposition would suffer by the passage of cavalry and artillery. The Sixth Battalion of Chasseurs did the honors of the Trocadero, saluting each section of the *cortège* on arrival.

THE EXHIBITION BUILDINGS.

The principal buildings of the Exhibition are only two in number. A vast number of smaller structures have sprung up in all the vacant places around these buildings and along the river as far as the Pont des Invalides. The broad Quai d'Orsay has been used for the purposes of these smaller buildings which it was found necessary to erect, as the main building was inadequate for all the wants of the Exhibition. The space between the Hotel des Invalides and the Corps Législatif is, to a large extent, an open public square, well shaded with trees. Many small structures have been erected here also. In the ground between the main building and the river several of the foreign pavilions have been built. It is here that the bust of Bartholdi's colossal Statue of Liberty, which is destined to adorn New York Harbor, has been set up. At the rear of the Trocadero is a broad green where many other pavilions have been built, notably those of China, Algiers and Persia.

The main building covers an area of 270,000 square yards, which is about double the size of the building used for the Exhibition of 1867. Its length is 2,400 feet, and its width 840 feet. The east and west fronts have long machine galleries, measuring 2,310 feet by 120 feet. More than one-half of this building is taken up by the French themselves. About one-fourth of the remaining part is occupied by Great Britain. In amount of space, Belgium ranks next, with Austria and Hungary following. Russia and Italy are next in order, after which comes the United States, which has space about equal to that of Sweden and Norway, of Switzerland and of Holland. A narrow section of this building, extending through its centre longitudinally, is set apart for the fine arts, being divided into smaller sections for the different countries. The centre of the building was originally a garden, but the want of space compelled the Commissioners to abandon it and devote the ground to the Pavilion of the City of Paris.

The Trocadero is a permanent structure of stone. The slope in front of it is laid out in a garden, and from the centre of the building a large cascade flows over several precipices into a basin near the river below. The central rotunda of the Trocadero is of vast size, and contains a hall capable of seating between 8,000 and 10,000 people. Here will be held various concerts, prize competitions and other musical entertainments. A colonnade extends along the two wings of the building, affording a place for promenades, and a commanding view of the main building and of the city itself.

The old Luxembourg Palace and its garden, since the destruction of the Hôtel de Ville, has been used for the municipal offices. Here will occur the indoor *fêtes* which the city will give during the Exhibition. When these are given in the open air, electricity will be used to illuminate the vast Tuilleries garden, and fireworks displays will take place along the river from the Exhibition to the Palace of the Tuilleries. At the same time boats containing musicians will pass up and down the river.

CONVENiences OF TRAVEL.

The Exhibition is available from the very midst of Paris, the Pont Royal Pier being close to the Louvre and the Palais Royal, and not far from the Bourse. Passengers by the boats are landed under cover at the north end of the Champ de Mars, within two hundred yards of the main entrance to the Exhibition. The boat piers have been enlarged for the time, and will be adequate for the business that is to be transacted. Both river banks have been inclosed, and on the south side an underground road has been made for ordinary traffic. On the north side a long space is roofed in, and there is a station for the street-railway between Paris and Versailles, which is near the steamboat wharf. The principal terminus for the Exhibition is on the south side. There, besides the facilities for landing passengers who come from the city by water, a central terminus is erected for a branch line running in from the Circular Railway. This will also be close to the main entrance, and if the passenger service is fully organized it will be in direct communication with all the main lines from north and south. As many as 250,000 persons were

conveyed in one day from Philadelphia to the Centennial Exhibition grounds, and the facilities were even then not sufficient to meet the demand made for transportation. Complaint is made that, with all the omnibuses, street and steam railways and steamboats, it will be difficult to transport so many from the City of Paris to the Champ de Mars. But the authorities promise that there shall be no lack of vehicles of some sort or another, and the promise once made, it will probably be carried out as fully as human ingenuity can perform a promise that appears to have been made rashly. The tickets of admission to the Exhibition are sold at one franc, and persons in search of them will find them everywhere—at the shops and in the post, telegraph, street and steam railway offices, and omnibus stations. Season tickets are sold for one hundred francs. Sunday will probably be a free day. All holders of season tickets are obliged to affix their photograph to the admission card, and present it at the gate, the management adopting this precaution to prevent transfers. While this may be considered an inconvenience, the disposition of the Government to take care of all strangers has been made manifest in another direction. The police have swooped down upon the whole class of pickpockets and sneak-thieves known to them and locked them up, and they are to be held in confinement until the Exhibition is over.

THE INTER-COLLEGIATE ROWING REGATTA.

NEW FOUR-OARED CREW OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

THE members of the four-oared crew which will represent Columbia College of New York City in the Henley regatta on the River Thames early in July next, are daily doing excellent work on the Harlem in the line of regular training. They will leave this city for London on Thursday, May 23d, taking with them a shell now being built expressly for their contest. Upon their arrival at their headquarters—the Red Lion tavern at Henley—they will settle down to thorough and systematic training, deriving, no doubt, much zest from the fact that they will have among their competitors no less renowned crews than those of Oxford and Cambridge. It is contemplated at present that the crew will go to Paris after the first contest and participate in the International Regatta on the Seine.

The names, weights and ages of the members of the crew are as follows:

	Age.	Weight, lbs.
E. Sage	22	169
C. Edson	20	173
H. G. Ridabock	20	184
J. T. Goodwin	23	162

All of these men have taken part in one or more college regattas, and two of them at least are known as oarsmen of the first-class. Goodwin, the stroke, has participated in no fewer than four of the annual University contests, and Sage comes close upon him, a veteran of three battles. Goodwin rowed first in 1874, when his college, it will be remembered, won a sweeping victory. He pulled No. 2 in the winning boat that year. In 1875, at Saratoga, he rowed again, pulling stroke for Columbia in the University race, bringing his boat in close upon Cornell, which won that year, and taking second honors away from Harvard, Yale and the others. In 1876 he was stroke again, and still again last year, when, with only five days' training, the Columbia's eight rowed a plucky but forlorn tilt with the victorious Harvard at Springfield. Sage, the bow of the present four, rowed No. 2 in the regattas at Saratoga in 1875 and 1876, and was starboard stroke of the losing Springfield eight in 1877. Edson, No. 2 of the present four, and Ridabock, No. 3, are comparatively new men, having rowed but one race each. Edson rowed No. 2 in the eight-oared race at Springfield, and Ridabock was No. 5 in the Saratoga crew of 1875.

Henley is some sixty-five miles up the Thames from London, and the race is rowed up-stream, starting about a mile from Hambledon Lock, with the finish about the same distance below Marsh Lock, the course being one mile and five-sixteenths in length. The first mile is nearly straight, but near the mile-post the river bends sharply to the left. There is but little current, and from a series of careful calculations a prime authority shows that the best time made over the course for "fours" is 7 min. 56 sec.; "pairs," 8 min. 40 sec.; "scullers," 9 min., all the races being heat races; the trial heats being generally rowed on one day, and the deciding one on the second day.

FORTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE PSI UPSILON FRATERNITY.

THE ANNUAL BANQUET IN NEW YORK.

THE forty-fifth year of its existence was observed by the famous Psi Upsilon Fraternity, one of the best known of the Greek letter college societies in the United States, on Friday, May 3d. The convention of the society was held at Rochester, N. Y., with one hundred and fifty delegates and guests in attendance.

The convention adopted garnet and gold as the fraternity colors; denied a Chapter to the University of California, and re-elected the present Executive Council, except that Mr. Mudge is succeeded by Mr. Rider. The next convention will be held at Yale College by special request, as Beta Chapter then celebrates its fortieth anniversary.

In the evening a banquet was given at the Brackett House. Simultaneously with the grand banquet, others were held in Portland, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Chicago and San Francisco, and congratulatory telegrams were exchanged.

The first banquet since 1870 of the graduate members in New York City was held at the Metropolitan Hotel. Twelve of the seventeen Chapters were represented. Colonel Edward Martindale, one of the founders, presided, and Hon. William E. Robinson acted as Master of Toasts. An invocation was made by Rev. John Cotton Smith, of Kappa Chapter, Class of '42, after which a long and varied bill of fare was discussed. Among those present were Hon. William Taylor, Judge Hooper C. Van Vorst, Rev. Dr. Atkins, Hon. John Taylor Johnson, G. W. Schuyler, Rev. Dr. G. F. Seymour, and Rev. E. D. Murphy. Telegrams of congratulations were read from other associations, at Washington, Rochester, San Francisco, and elsewhere, at intervals during the feast. After dessert had been served, Mr. Robinson proposed that society songs should be sung. Music books were distributed to the members, and the song "To-night, dear brothers, we have met" was sung to the air of "Auld Lang Syne." This was followed by "Come, Brothers, Swell," and then came the toasts. The first was drunk to "Psi Upsilon," and was responded to by Hon. William Taylor, of Theta Chapter, Class of '38. Other toasts were responded to as follows: "Our

Founders," Colonel Edward Martindale, Theta, '36; "the Bench," Judge Hooper C. Van Vorst, Theta, '39; "The Clergy," Rev. Dr. G. F. Seymour, Lambda, '50; Theta, Union College, Hon. Isaac Dayton, Class of '38; Delta, New York University, Hon. John Taylor Johnson, '39; Gamma, Amherst College, Hon. Waldo Hutchins, '42; Zeta, Dartmouth College, Dr. E. H. Parker, of Poughkeepsie; Lambda, Columbia College, G. P. Quackenboss, LL.D., '43; Kappa, Bowdoin College, Rev. Dr. John Cotton Smith, '42; Psi, Hamilton University, John T. Mygatt, '58; Xi, Wesleyan University, Rev. Dr. James M. King, '62; Alpha, Harvard College, Dr. A. Ruppaner, '55; Upsilon, Rochester University, Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur; Iota, Gambier College, Robert McNiel, '50; Omega, Chicago University, C. D. Wyman.

grinding away the teeth of the survivors, thereby incapacitating them from chewing the cud, that essential preliminary to digestion is ruminating animals. A heavy pall of this deleterious matter hung over the island for two years after the eruption, causing incalculable injury. Hecla is only 4,795 feet high, but has always had the reputation of being haunted by devils and hobgoblins of various sorts, thereby scaring away native explorers; and we believe Sir Joseph Banks, in 1772, was the first to climb the mountain.

The Grand Duke and the Sultan.

We last week gave a picture of a visit to Sultan Abdul Hamid by the Russian Grand Duke Nicholas at the Dolma Bagiché Palace on the European shore of the Bosphorus. At the conclusion of a pleasant interview the Grand Duke withdrew, and went on board a vessel which steamed up the Bosphorus about three miles, and hove-to on the other side of the Palace of Beglerbeg. Here the Grand Duke awaited the visit of the Sultan. In about half an hour the Sultan arrived in a steam-launch, and was met at the steps by the Grand Duke, when they again shook hands. Another conversation of about half an hour followed, of which nobody but those engaged heard anything. Then the Sultan withdrew. On getting into the launch, he proposed that the Grand Duke should accompany him back again to the Palace of Dolma Bagiché. The Grand Duke consented, and stepped into the launch, accompanied only by the dragomen to act as interpreter. He went back to Dolma Bagiché, thus paying a second visit to the Sultan, which lasted about half an hour.

Lord Leitrim's Funeral in Dublin.

The dastardly murder of Lord Leitrim and his two attendants appears to have been nearly equalled by the outrageous conduct of the mob at the funeral of the principal victim. The Church of St. Michael, where the interment was to take place, is in one of the lowest localities of Dublin. When the funeral procession reached the bottom of the street a rush was made to meet it, and the mourners who followed the hearse were hurled back from its vicinity. Attempts were made to open the hearse and get at the corpse. The constables were utterly powerless to grapple with the crowd, and it was not until an additional force had arrived upon the scene that the undertaker's men could proceed with their duties. As it was, although the constables formed round the hearse three deep, the crowd several times got the better of them, and expressed their intention of "having him (the corpse) out." The women on the outskirts of the crowd amused themselves by throwing stones and mud. The cheering, hissing and hooting of the mob continued during the whole of the time the interment was taking place. After the ceremony the mourners and followers made their escape through a small back-gate which had been unused for a considerable time, and was probably unknown to the rioters, as it was unwatched by them.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—SWAN'S down is the under down of geese plucked from the living bird.

—ONE-THIRD of the whole land of the United Kingdom, being no less than 23,000,000 acres, belongs to 935 men.

—TWENTY-SEVEN vessels, aggregating a tonnage of 27,850, were launched on the Clyde in March, against twenty, with 15,450 tonnage, last year.

—THE Russo-Turkish war was declared on April 24th, 1877, and peace was signed March 3d, 1878, 313 days afterwards. The cost per day is estimated by a Russian authority at about \$1,750,000.

—THE Dutch Government has issued a report on the state of education in Holland. It states that at the end of 1875 the three Dutch universities were frequented by 1,782 students. A remarkable feature in Dutch education is 195 schools for adults, attended by 6,076 men and 4,335 women.

—LAST year 30,029 tons of fresh mutton and beef, worth £1,670,000, were imported from America into the United Kingdom. What became of it? the British papers inquire. Did the butchers buy it, and sell it, as English meat? Why—for this is the practical side of the question—has not the price of butchers' meat gone down?

—SALONICA, which is regarded as the third city in the Turkish Empire, has about 85,000 inhabitants, of whom nearly half are Jews. There is a curious community of several thousand persons, who are the descendants of Hebrews, who professed Islamism at the time of the conquest, and who perform the rites of the Mohammedan religion, but are suspected of secretly holding to the faith and practices of Judaism.

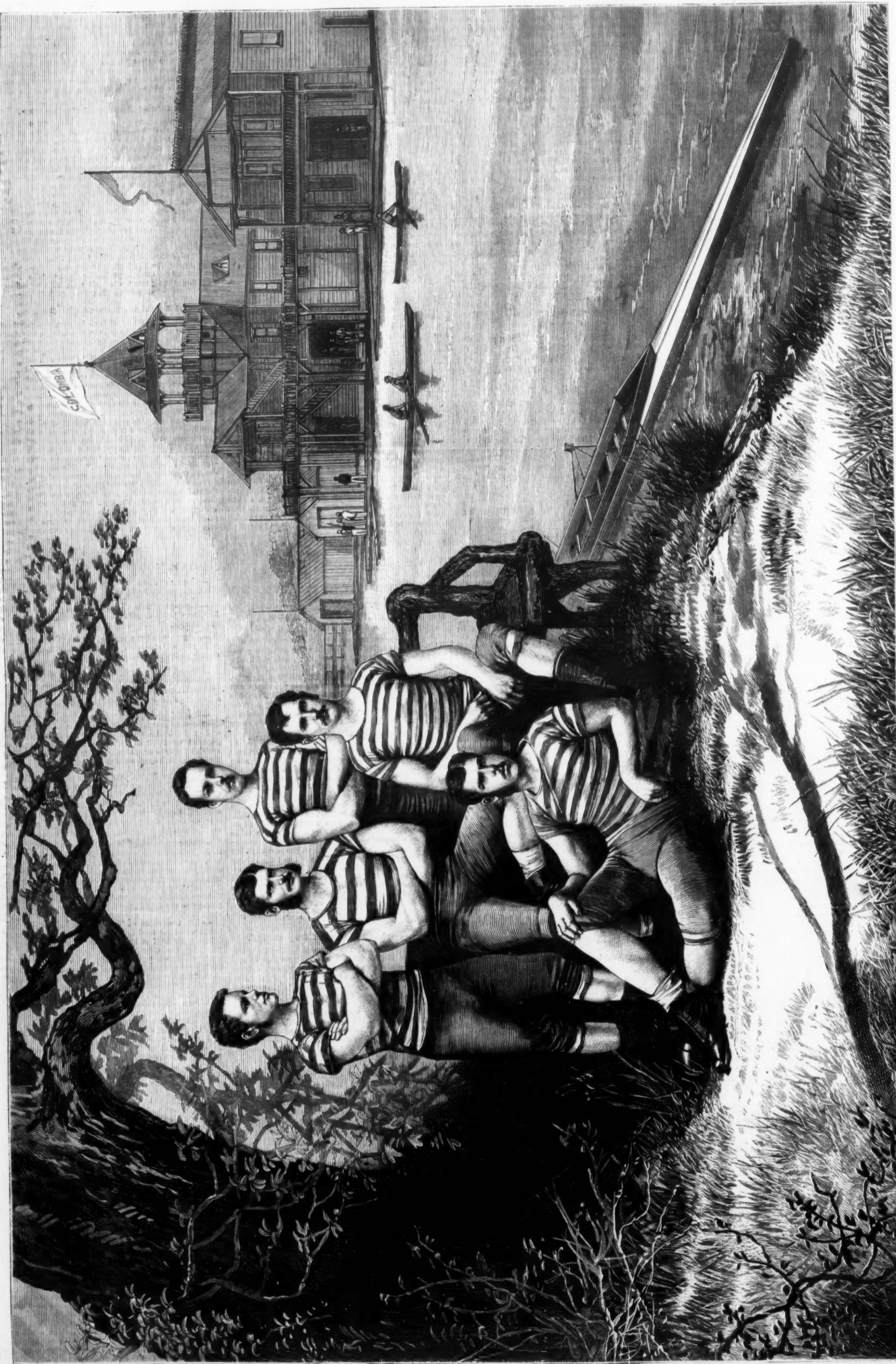
—AT the close of 1873-4 English cities and towns owed for local debt nearly five hundred million dollars. By 1877 it had increased more than five per cent.; by the close of 1878 it was estimated that it would reach six per cent. more, and a bill now before Parliament provides for a further increase of \$34,000,000. Since 1873 the ratable value of England has increased from £109,200,000 to £124,500,000.

—THE life-saving stations on the lakes which were open for service on the 1st of April will continue open until the 1st of June, and then be closed until the 1st of September, when they will be re-opened and remain open until the close of navigation. It is the intention of the department to keep the four stations of Lake Superior open the entire season of navigation, provided the appropriation becomes available the 1st of July next.

—DURING the thirty-six years of its existence the income tax has brought into the coffers of Great Britain and Ireland the sum of £265,000,000, or, \$1,325,000,000, in gold. The highest rate—14d. on the pound—was, in 1856-'57, the years following the Crimean war. The lowest, in 1875, was 2d., while the present tax, including the increase from the "six million" vote, is only 5d. (about two per cent.) on incomes above £150.

—A HOUSE in Boston dealing largely in woolen goods has been so often cheated by fabrics professing to be all wool, and found to contain a large admixture of cotton, that it now submits all specimens, before purchasing, to a chemical test, by which the wool and the cotton, if the latter be present, are separated, and the fraud made evident. It is difficult to discover the cheat by ordinary inspection. The cotton and wool are mixed and carded together before being spun into yarn. In this way the most experienced buyer may be deceived.

—DR. R. V. PIERCE, whose name is a household word throughout the United States, has just completed and opened at Buffalo, N. Y., a novel hotel, designed alike for tourists and invalids. The immense and highly ornate building is bounded by Connecticut Street and Prospect, Fargo and Porter Avenues, contains all the requisites of a thorough hospital as well as all the attractions and accommodations of a first-class hotel. In many respects the enterprise is vastly superior to any hotel in the country; its decorations, furniture and interior arrangements are superb. Viewed in any light, the hotel, besides being a decidedly novel, is an eminently practical project, just such in fact as a man of Dr. Pierce's energy, liberality and skill would be likely to provide for the pleasure and relief of the public.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE COLUMBIA COLLEGE BOAT CREW, NOW TRAINING TO PARTICIPATE IN THE HENLEY REGATTA, TO COME OFF IN ENGLAND IN JULY, AND THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA IN PARIS IN AUGUST.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ALMAN, NEW YORK.—SEE PAGE 183.

SCENES IN SUN-LANDS.—INCIDENTS OF A TRIP FROM NEW YORK TO NASSAU AND HAVANA—NATIVE PEDDLERS SELLING CURIOSITIES TO VISITORS IN THE PORTICO OF THE ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL, NASSAU.



TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

WHEN thou art by,
I know not why,
I love thee, but I love thee not so deeply;
But when thou art gone,
And I'm alone,
I marvel that I held thee so cheaply.

Thy smile and talk,
Thy glance, thy walk,
In vain regret I picture and remember;
As well I might
Recall the light
Of June amid the darkness of December.

Ah, cruel fate!
That all too late
We learn the golden value of our pleasure—
That it must go
Before we know
How passing sweet was to have our treasure.

Perverse are we,
Too blind to see
That idle memories only lead to sorrow.
Enjoy to-day,
While yet you may;
Why wait until to-day becomes to-morrow?

ROY'S WIFE.

BY G. J. WHYTE-MELVILLE.

CHAPTER IV.—DEEPER AND DEEPER.

EVENTS seldom come off exactly as people anticipate; yet the odds are longer than we think on the success of a man who expends all his energies in pursuit of any one object, great or small.

The old foxhunter's advice, "Keep your temper, and stick to the line," is a golden rule for the conduct of more serious affairs than bringing "the little red rover" to hand after all the delights and uncertainties of a run. If we carry on the metaphor into a love-chase, we shall find it even more appropriate to the gardens of Venus than the woodlands of Diana. Command of temper is everything in dealing with a woman's caprice, and that undeviating persistency which men call pig-headedness, and gods perseverance, seldom fails, sooner or later, to come up with and capture its prey. John Roy resolved to keep his temper, though he had overrun the line; and like a thorough woodsman, adapting his tactics to the habits of his game, he determined to "try back" without loss of time. But the pier was deserted when he arrived there, and he sat down to consider his next move, disappointed rather than disheartened. As he told himself, with something of sarcasm, "He was only hotter on it than before."

The tide would be out in the afternoon. He reflected that no woman, on her first day at the seaside, could resist the temptation of wetting her feet in the little pools of salt water left, as if on purpose, by its ebb.

So after luncheon he watched, patiently enough, and having seen his friend of the morning packed into a watering-place fly, felt confident he would be deceived by that stanch pedestrian no more.

Presently he was rewarded. Not ten paces from the rock where he had settled himself, Forty-six came stepping jauntily by, looking steadfastly seaward while she drank in the fresh briny air with a thirst engendered by long months of London smoke and gas.

He could not but observe how true were the lines of her undulating figure, how firmly she planted her foot, how nobly she carried her head, how smooth and level was her gait, as she stepped bravely out across the sand.

"Watch, and your chance comes!" muttered Roy, throwing away the cigar he was in the act of lighting—for an occasion offered itself when least expected, and he seized it without diffidence or hesitation. Two children, enjoying as only children can the delight of wooden spades and low water, had wandered, I need scarcely say, to the extreme verge of safety, and far beyond dry rocks, in pursuit of the receding waves. Barefooted and kilted high above their fat little knees, they shouted, screamed and splashed to their hearts' content, while the nurse, seated under an umbrella with her back to them, was lost in the pages of a novel. They were boy and girl, the latter being the younger, and, if possible, the wilder of the two. In her frolics she found herself parted from her brother, and to her young perceptions cut off from society in general by a runlet of water nearly two feet deep. Becoming gradually alive to the horrors of her situation, she grasped her frock tight in both hands and roared with all her might. The boy, who perhaps was turned four, made some slight offer at a rescue, but the intervening gulf seemed too much for him, and he also set up a hideous outcry, while the nurse read calmly on.

Nelly loved children. Glancing on each side to make sure she was unobserved, but neglecting in her hurry to look back, she pulled her boots and stockings off in a few seconds, caught up her garments as best she might, and was wading knee-deep to the rescue before John Roy could interfere.

How handsome she looked, hugging the frightened child in her arms, and soothing it with that beautiful instinct of maternity which pervades her whole sex from the first moment they are big enough to handle a doll!

With hurried apologies and some blushing on both sides—for Roy was already hard hit, and Nelly had certainly been caught in *déshabille*—he took possession of the little girl, now completely reassured, and carried her safe to the nurse, studiously turning his back on Miss Burton while she resumed her stockings. "He is a gentleman," thought Nelly, "every inch of him. I dare say he's a good fellow, too, he seems so fond of children."

Such an introduction was equivalent to a week's acquaintance. With a little shyness, a little hesitation and incoherence of speech, the gentleman and lady managed to communicate their respective names, and to digest the startling intelligence that they were staying at the same hotel, that it was comfortable but might be cleaner, that the sea-air made one hungry, and the roar of the tide kept one awake—all which facts were self-evident, and

in no way accounted for the low tones, grave accents, or downcast glances with which they were propounded and received.

It seemed imprudent, too, for people with wet feet to walk home at an exceedingly slow pace, and halt so repeatedly on the way.

Each thought the distance had been much longer, and both said so at the same moment. Then came more bowing, more blushing, an abortive attempt at shaking hands, and an imbecile, unmeaning kind of parting, that left John Roy standing in the entrance-hall with his mouth open and his heart in it, while Nelly hurried up-stairs to take refuge in 46.

Her first impulse, though by no means a vain person, was to look in the glass. What she saw there caused her to smile, sigh, and shake her head. Then she sat down on the bed to think.

Mr. Roy, on the other hand, turned into the coffee-room, and ordered dinner for seven o'clock, with an indifference to the bill of fare that disgusted, and a positiveness that surprised, the waiter—securing also a table near the clock, at one end of the room.

For the next two or three days everything "went upon wheels." If people are inclined to like each other, and live in the same hotel at a small watering-place, it is probable they will meet many times in the twenty-four hours; twice, at least, between breakfast and dinner, on the pier, without counting accidental encounters on the stairs, in the streets, under the portico of the Circulating Library, by the ebb and flow of the soothsaying tide, or at sunset on the beach. It is surprising how soon an idea, canvassed, cherished, and combated by turns, takes entire possession of the mind. The first day of their acquaintance, Mr. Roy and Miss Burton felt that a new element of interest had entered into life. The second, they were perfectly happy; quiet, contented, asking nothing better than to remain undisturbed. The third, both had grown restless, fidgety, dissatisfied, and a crisis was near.

It had become an established custom that they should meet in their walks; they had even started together from the hotel. On one occasion, however, Miss Burton went out by herself, and took up a position at the extreme end of the pier. As she stated openly that this was her favorite resort, it is not surprising that Mr. Roy should have followed with no more delay than was required to run up-stairs and get his hat.

The band had ceased playing, children and nurses were gone home to dinner, these two had the pier to themselves. Perhaps that was why they became so silent, so preoccupied, believing they were perfectly happy, yet feeling somewhat ill at ease.

After the first meeting, a hypocritical "Good-morning," that had already been exchanged in the hotel corridor, neither spoke for two or three minutes, which seemed like two or three hours. Nelly had forgotten her work, Roy did not even attempt to smoke, and they sat side by side staring at a gray gull who stuck diligently to his fishing, without noticing a feather of his wings.

"Miss Burton, shouldn't you like to be a gull?" asked Roy, presently, with a much more serious face than the question seemed to require.

"Mr. Roy, shouldn't you like to be a goose?" was the reply that naturally presented itself; but Nelly only answered in rather a shaking voice, "Yes, I should, because it can stay at the seaside as long as it likes."

"And can't you?" said Roy, taking the alarm. She shook her head.

"I don't live here, you know. I only came down for a visit; and I have dawdled on, expecting my aunt to fetch me home. I am afraid now she will be prevented. And—and, I think I ought to go back to London at once"—the last in a low tone, looking steadfastly out to sea.

"Don't you like Beachmouth?"

"Oh, yes; very much."

"Haven't you been happy since you came here?"

"Yes; very happy. I am so fond of the sea and the bathing, and the walks on the sands. I have enjoyed it extremely; I shall be quite sorry to go away."

"Only for that?"

Her head was averted. She felt her heart beating fast, and the color rising scarlet to her face.

"Miss Burton."

No answer.

"Miss Burton," he repeated, clearing his voice with a husky little cough, "I hope, I say, I hope there is something here you will be sorry to leave, besides the bathing and the sands. I can not expect you to feel about it as I do; but—but—whether you go or stay, I must tell you the truth. Ever since the first night I saw you at dinner, I—I have thought you the handsomest, and the dearest, and the nicest woman in the world."

"Lor!"

Was it a dissolution? He scarcely knew. Lady Jane, he remembered, under similar circumstances, exclaimed, "How can you be so foolish?" But at any rate he had got the steam on, and it was too late to stop now.

"I have not much to offer," he continued. "I am many years older than you. I am asking a great deal, with little to give in return. You will say we scarcely know each other; but I should not be the least afraid for the future, if you thought you could learn to like me after a while. Perhaps I ought to have waited longer before speaking, but when you said you were going away it put me off my guard. I could not bear to lose my second chance in life. It is only right to tell you. I know what disappointment is; I loved another woman once."

"Only once?"

He knew he was winning now, and stole his hand into hers. "Only once," he repeated, "and it was many years ago. If you will be my wife, I would try to make you happy. Do you think, I don't you think, Miss Burton, if I tried very hard I might succeed?"

"Don't call me Miss Burton. People I like call me Nelly."

"And you like me?"

"Yes, I do."

"And you will learn to love me in time?" His arm was round her waist now, and her head rested on his shoulder.

"I've learned it already. I've loved you ever so long. Ever since the day before yesterday. Let go of me, please; there's somebody coming on the pier!"

CHAPTER V.—A WOMAN'S REASON.

FOR the last few days Miss Burton had sadly neglected her only correspondent. It was so difficult to write without alluding to the subject that filled her heart, and she had never kept anything from Aunt Matilda in her life. Now she could tell triumphantly and without reserve what a lucky woman she was, and how happy. Dear auntie would be so pleased and so proud when she learned that her niece was going to be a real lady. I am afraid Nelly called it "a lady of position." How auntie would admire Mr. Roy! his well-cut clothes, his upright figure, his white hands, and his gallant bearing. She would declare he looked like a lord; and so he did, as there was no earthly reason why he should not. It seemed impossible to realize the fact that she, Nelly Burton, was going to belong to this paragon, this phoenix, this king of men! How she loved him, how she doted on him, now that it was no longer humiliating nor unwomanly to admit her affection! Every line of his worn face, every turn of his manly figure, every tone of his quiet, decided voice suggested the breeding, the education the unconscious self-respect of a gentleman. Yes, to the bookseller's daughter, in this consisted his irresistible attraction. He was the embodiment of her ideal, and that ideal had always presented itself as identified with higher social class than her own. He was the realization of her dreams, and if she might belong to him, nay, as she must belong to him, how could she worship him enough? What an exquisite and subtle flattery was conveyed in his confession that she had fascinated him at once; that he who might take his choice, as she implicitly believed, of all the ladies at Her Majesty's drawing-room, should have fallen in love with her, so he declared, from the moment he saw the back of her head. This was surely love at first sight, of which she had read, and heard, and pondered, but never hoped to experience the charm. It seemed as if nobody had a right to be so happy, and she walked up and down the room in a transport that was only modified by those vague misgivings, that shadowy sense of uncertainty with which, from the very constitution of our nature, must be tempered all extremes of earthly joy. Then she fell on her knees to thank God, with wet eyes, for her exceeding happiness, and so, in a more composed frame of mind, took out her blotting-book and wrote a letter to her aunt.

"DEAREST AUNTIE,—I have such a piece of news! You will never guess, not if you try for a month. You must have wondered why I wrote so seldom, and thought me the most ungrateful minx in the world. No; you would never think that. But you may have fancied I was ill. If so, forgive me for having caused you a moment's anxiety. Dear auntie, I feel as if I should never be ill again. I am so happy; so happy! Do you remember the American gentleman who declared the whole of out-of-doors wasn't big enough to contain his disgust? Well, I feel exactly the same about my happiness. I certainly am the luckiest girl, or rather the luckiest woman, in the universe.

"You have often told me I ought to marry, and I always said 'No.' It used to seem such an easy word. But I couldn't have got it out to-day if my life depended on it, and that little syllable once spoken would have made two people miserable for ever. Anyhow, I can answer for one! But I am keeping you on tenterhooks, when I ought to make my confession. Dearest auntie, I am going to be married! There! Now the cat is out of the bag! And to the noblest, the dearest, the kindest, the handsomest, of men. To explain it all, I must begin at the beginning.

"The night I came here, it seems such a long time ago now, and it isn't really more than a week, I asked to have some tea up-stairs, but I saw they didn't want to send it, so I ordered dinner in the coffee-room, smoothed my hair and went down, not best pleased to think I should find myself alone amongst a lot of strangers. Would you believe it? only three other tables were laid, and I sat with my back to them all, so I had my dinner comfortable without noticing anybody. There was one gentleman I couldn't help seeing when I got up to go away, and I won't deny that I thought him a fine, straight-made fellow, with white hands, dark eyes, and hair just tinging gray, but I didn't notice him much, as you may suppose. However, I do believe there is a fate in these things. The very next day I had an adventure, and Mr. Roy—that's his name, auntie, you'll know it better soon—appeared as the hero. I was down on the sands, you may be sure, and I happened to see a child hemmed in by streams of salt water that would have reached to its poor little neck. Such a darling, auntie, with great blue eyes and beautiful fair hair! Well, I don't like to think of it even now, but I whipped my boots and stockings off, and waded in at once to this poor little Robinson Crusoe, thinking nobody was looking, or perhaps not thinking at all, for the child seemed so frightened, there was no time to lose. I soon had it in my arms, hiding its dear little face on my shoulder, and there was Mr. Roy, splashing through the water, clothes and all, to take it from me and carry it to the nurse. I thought I should have dropped, only one never does drop, I felt so put out and ashamed that a gentleman should have caught me without shoes and stockings, like a barefooted gipsy swinging on a gate. Dear fellow! He has confessed since he watched me all the way from the hotel. I didn't know it, then. I suppose I should have been very angry, but I am not angry the least. I shall never be angry with him all my life now."

"We walked home together, and though he was very kind and polite, hoping I would not take cold with my wetting, he didn't say much. I never supposed that he thought of me for a moment, at least in that way, till to-day.

"It depends on yourself," was the reply, while she gave him both hands with a look of confidence and affection that made her handsomer than ever. "I shall wait for you at my aunt's—waiting, always waiting—if you never come, I shall wait for you just the same."

"I hate waiting," said he. "If I had my own way, you shouldn't wait a minute. Why can't I get my ticket and go with you now?"

She smiled and shook her head. "Why?" she repeated. "I'm sure I don't know *why*. And yet I feel it would put me in a false position; you see, it would not be right."

"I don't see. Why wouldn't it?"

"Because it wouldn't." And though this was a woman's reason, it seemed to him convincing and

could be when I am old enough to know better. And yet, as things have turned out, I wasn't such a great silly after all.

"You have been married yourself, auntie, and had lots of followers, I dare say, before you changed your name, so you know how it all comes about. At first it only seemed strange and rather pleasant to meet Mr. Roy by accident wherever I went; then I began to think he did it on purpose, and I felt I ought not to encourage him. One day I walked right away into the country, but I couldn't resist turning back at the first milestone when I thought of his disappointed face hunting for me all over the beach and the pier. Then I knew I was beginning to care for him, and I determined to go away from here at once.

"That was only yesterday; to-day everything is different. I went to the window after breakfast, and watched him out of the house, as I said to myself, for the *last* time, meaning directly his back was turned to take my own walk in an opposite direction.

"I cried a little; I am not ashamed to confess it now. Wasn't it stupid? And I shall be thirty next birthday. When he was fairly started I bathed my eyes, put on my hat and trudged off to the pier. There was no harm in taking a last look at everything, but I felt very *down*, though I had quite made up my mind to go.

"I wonder how he knew! I hadn't been there ten minutes before I heard his step. I didn't need to turn my head; I can tell his walk among a thousand; and it seemed so natural for him to sit down by me and look at the sea, that I could have burst out crying again when I thought it was all for the *last* time.

"I don't know how he came to say it, auntie, but he did say it. I don't know exactly what he said, and if I could repeat it I shouldn't, even to you; but he confessed he cared very much for me, and asked me to be his wife. That is enough, and more than enough for me!"

"Nothing is settled. Most likely it's too great happiness, and will never be—that won't influence my feelings. I promised him faithful, and if I am not to belong to him, I'll belong to nobody, and die an old maid."

"So now I have told you all about it. There is little more to be said. I think I ought to leave this at once. It will be too late to get an answer, or I would ask your advice, though a woman doesn't want anybody to advise her in such a matter as this. I shall be off by the early train to-morrow morning; you will not be taken by surprise, as this ought to reach you first post. If Mr. Roy means fair, he will soon follow. When I say 'if,' don't suppose I have any doubts. Could I believe he was false, I think I should just pay my penny once more, walk to the end of the pier, and never come back again!"

"What a long letter! Wish me joy when I see you to-morrow, and believe me

"Always your loving niece,

"ELINOR BURTON."

No date, of course, but crossed, re-crossed, and filled to the edges. When Miss Burton had slipped it into the hotel letter-box she returned to her room, and spent the rest of the evening packing up her clothes.

John Roy, wandering to and fro like a disturbed spirit, felt grievously hurt and discomposed that, after an interview which had such decided results, he should see no more of his promised wife during the rest of the day. Though a man cultivates less subtle feelings of delicacy than a woman, his better nature told him she was right. Nevertheless, like the rest of us when we are satisfied with our gourd, he followed the example of Jonah, and thought "he did well to be angry."

His wrath, however, was mollified, and the reaction made him more in love than ever, when, going to his room before dinner, he found a pretty little note pinned on his toilet-cover, the address of which was written in the clearest and most beautiful characters ever beheld. He kissed it once before reading it, I should be afraid to say how often.

"MY DEAR SIR, or MY DEAR MR. ROY, or MY DEAR FRIEND—What am I to call you? Do not be surprised that I write a few lines, instead of seeing you before I go, to say Good-by. I can not explain why, but I feel that after what took place to-day, I ought to return home at once. I hope you will not be hurt, and I am sure you will not be offended. I think, on reflection, it is what you would like me to do yourself. I shall

unanswerable, as based on some instinct of truth deeper and more infallible than all the inductions of philosophy and all the wisdom of the schools.

(To be continued.)

SCENES IN SUN-LANDS.

BY MRS. FRANK LESLIE.

SUMMER SEAS—FIRST GLIMPSE OF NASSAU—THE HOTEL—THE CATHEDRAL—THE BARRACKS—PIRATES.

VERY early in the morning of a day which called itself February, but far more closely resembled April, the steamer *San Jacinto*, leaving the pier at St. Augustine, turned her prow eastward, seeking the Summer Isles, which the early navigators assumed to be veritable islands of the blessed. Breakfast over, nearly all the passengers clambered to the upper deck, where awnings were spread, sofas and chairs plentifully provided, and everything made as comfortable as possible. The air was deliciously warm, the sky clear and soft, and the water, of a wonderful sapphire blue, reminding one of the Bay of Naples and kindred scenes. Flying fish abounded, springing from the water in flocks or shoals, as one pleases to call them; Portuguese men-of-war sailed gayly past, porpoises leaped, a dark gliding line was pointed out as a shark's dorsal fin, a distant fountain sparkling in the sunshine was the spouting of a whale; in fact the wonders of the deep seemed to be making a universal exposition of themselves, and, with the aid of books, conversation and dinner, the time passed quickly and pleasantly, the motion of the boat being insignificant to disturb the poorest head or stomach, and the atmosphere being deliciously soft without being oppressively warm.

The *San Jacinto* proved herself, as she had been recommended, a fine, stanch and steady sea-boat, the table well provided, the officials attentive and the accommodations ample. Captain Phillips and his cigar made a pleasant feature of the second delicious moonlight evening, and the anticipation of arrival was tempered by regret at leaving our pleasant floating home.

Nearly every one expressed a determination to remain up to witness the entrance of the steamer into the harbor of Nassau, but about ten o'clock everybody concluded that it was not worth while for him or her to do so, although an admirable plan for every one else; and when at midnight the roar of the signal-guns announced that we were passing the lighthouse, few persons were awake to hear it.

Very early, however, on Sunday morning every one was astir and peeping through the blinds of their stateroom at the strange new scene so near at hand, for the steamer lay close to a wharf, and that what crowded with chattering, giggling, capering negroes—young and old, male and female—all hoping for some stray penny from the pockets of some unsophisticated new arrival, or, if no pence were to be had, at least an hour's amusement and excitement. One of the statistical records of this island is, that it contains 13,000 inhabitants, of whom 10,000 are more or less African; and another is, that the 10,000 subsist in the Summer upon sugar-cane, and in the Winter upon Yankees—that title including all United Statesmen.

Looking over the pier, with its swarming humanity, one sees the fair tropical island gently rising to the heights where stand the Government House—the residence of the English Governor of the Colony—the forts, the prison, the signal station, and the hotel, a prominent feature in the landscape. Between the shore and heights lie streets and lanes of stone and plaster-houses, many of them fitted with verandas, inclosed by lattice-work or jalousie blinds, in real old Spanish style, the approach to the second-story being by steps upon the outside, often through a garden. Waving above the tops of these houses, or standing in masses or groups beyond the town, the graceful cocoa-palm makes a prominent feature of the landscape, and stamps it at once with a distinctive tropical tone. Pausing only for a hasty glance at these wonders, since the exigencies of everyday life were already exerting themselves in the shape of breakfast and the means of reaching it, we completed a hasty toilet, and after submitting our stateroom luggage to the indulgent inspection of a courteous custom-house officer, followed it into a one-horse phaeton, driven by the most delighted-looking of negroes, who whipped and urged his ghostly steed into a spasmodic gallop, and took us rapidly up Parliament Street—a broad, white highway—through the stone gateway, breaking the extensive pink wall bounding the grounds of the Royal Victoria Hotel.

This fine building is one of the architectural features of the island, and shelters most of the visitors who throng this delightful sanitarium from November to May. It is large and imposing in appearance, commanding in its site, and surrounded with spacious and well-planted grounds. The house is built from the limestone of the country, four stories in height, and surmounted by a cupola commanding an admirable view, including the constellation of the Southern Cross, if one chooses the earliest hours of the morning for one's observations. It was erected by the English Government, at a cost of \$125,000, for the purpose of encouraging and inviting travel in this direction, and it is leased at the nominal rent of one shilling per year, on condition that the lessee shall keep house and grounds in perfect repair, and open to the public for six months in the year.

Wide verandas run around the first three stories, affording promenades or seats for those not caring for more extended exercise, and a large covered porch or *porte-cochère*, in front, gives a sheltered entrance or descent from carriages, and it is the popular resort of the inmates of the hotel at morning and evening. A wide drive passes through the grounds, and close to one of its gates stands a pavilion surrounded by a veranda inclosed with blinds, and here the gentlemen of the house resort of a morning to smoke, play billiards, and read the papers, while they are fresh, and submit themselves to the tonsorial artist who here has his headquarters.

A similar building at the other side of the gate is divided into bachelor bedrooms to receive the overflow of the hotel. The extensive kitchens and store-rooms are in detached buildings at the rear of the house, for in this favored climate it is desirable to remove chimneys and fires as far as possible from one's presence. And there is not a domestic hearth nor steam-heater in all Nassau.

The interior of the house is admirably arranged with wide corridors, ample staircases, and plenty of large, airy, well-ventilated bedrooms, scrupulously neat in all their appointments. The parlor, opening upon two verandas, is large and cheerful, and some musical guest is generally ready to furnish attraction there in the latter part of the day or evening, while a fortnightly "hop" is of regular occurrence.

The dining-room is a lofty oval hall, capable of seating one hundred and fifty guests, and through its long windows, shielded with the universal green blinds, one catches promising glimpses of the tropical trees and shrubs we have "come out for to see," for cocoa-palms, bananas, palmettoes, oleanders and cacti abound on every side.

The table is admirably supplied and served—the *chef* coming from the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga—and a feature being the introduction of fruit as a first course at breakfast, the pungent odor of oranges, lemons and bananas adding a fine flavor to all the more prosaic dishes. The house is amply provided with bath-rooms and other modern conveniences, and the rain-water tanks are so large as to amply supply all needs even without the fine spring-water introduced from a neighboring well. In fact, the house is thoroughly comfortable for the most exacting traveler; and the proprietor, Mr. Meilen, sustains here the reputation earned at the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, whence he comes, year by year, to Winter in the tropics, bringing an effective staff of assistants with him.

An especially satisfactory feature of the establishment is the laundry, where, rather to our surprise, in view of a large and varied tropical experience, we found our work done promptly, cheaply and most admirably. Nor can I deny myself the pleasure of mentioning Mrs. Motley, the charming, kindly and competent housekeeper, whose tonic influence makes itself felt throughout her department.

One of the peculiar features of the house is the porch before mentioned, a large stone-paved enclosure, its walls pierced with numerous arches, each framing a lovely tropical picture. Plenty of armchairs stand about, and here congregate in the idle hours after breakfast and dinner the guests of the house to lounge, chat and laugh at the odd little negro imps who hang around, ready to sing, dance or tumble to any extent. One little fellow, known as Sankey, was conspicuous as a songster, and was always "ready to die" to the tune of a copper. One effish-looking little girl, apparently about six years old, was recommended by an older girl as an accomplished seamstress, "done gone thirteen-years-old, missis," and the next day she was again presented to our attention as an orphan "widow fader or muder," and urgently needing funds to purchase mourning suitable for her bereaved condition.

"And how old is she?" inquired we, carelessly.

"Fifteen years old, missis; an' sposse you wants a leetle gal for wait upon you she fus' rate."

"No, we should be afraid of her," replied we. "For if she grows two years in one day there is no knowing where she would finally stop!"

Besides sempresses of thirteen, one may secure various other treasures during this morning hour in the porch, for every negroe on the island chooses this time and place to offer them, and the courtyard is crowded with men bearing great polished turtle-shells, strings of sponges, tortoise shell ornaments, parrots, turtle-doves, branches of coral and other wonders of the deep; women proffering bead and shell ornaments, knitted and tatted lace, straw and palmetto-baskets, shells, pebbles, bits of coral, sea-beans, guinea-peas and fruit of various kinds. Besides the men and women, are children usually offering flowers—great bunches of roses in every shade, orange flowers, red lilies and oleanders.

The bargaining for these various treasures, the songs and gambols of the little negroes, the coming and going of the carriages, which arrive at about nine o'clock and stand ready for hire all the forenoon, combine to form a gay and animated scene, entirely peculiar to this charming locality. The vivacity of these sable merchants is restrained by two uniformed policemen, themselves negroes, who promenade all day up and down the driveways and stand in the archways of the porch, ready to interfere should any quarreling or impertinence towards guests call for it.

The first inconvenience the tourist experiences is in this connection, for although our greenbacks and silver half-dollars and quarters are readily received at Nassau, our smaller currency is positively declined, and before negotiating the small purchases of the porch, the traveler must reduce some of his larger silver to sixpences, fourpences, "checks," "bits" and pence. No money is better to bring into the country, however, than our United States legal tender notes, familiarly known as greenbacks, and these can readily be changed into small English coin at the office of the Bank.

A few hours' rest—after getting established in a fine large room on the ground floor, with the French windows opening upon the brick-paved lower veranda—a bath and change of toilet, so refreshed body and soul that we felt disposed, after tea, for a little variety, and about seven o'clock followed the rest of the world to the Cathedral, the principal church among the many adorning the place, and numbering the Governor, his family and suite, the officers of the garrison and those of the man-of-war lying in the harbor, the other English officials, and our own American Consul and family, among its congregation. Indeed one of the most enlivening incidents of the service was the rattling of the sabres of the officers as they clanked down the aisle, dragging them over the mortuary tablets which form the flooring and profusely ornament the walls of the old church. At the morning service a certain number of privates are obliged to attend church and sit together in the gallery, whence they noiselessly descend from outside, and with merry note of fife and drum escort their officers home to the barracks close at hand.

These barracks are large limestone structures, gayly painted in chrome-yellow and having verandas to the lower floors. They are built around two sides of a large square, with a queer parade-ground in the centre, where, on certain afternoons, one may witness the drill of Her Majesty's Fourth Native West Indian Regiment, composed of negro privates dressed in Zouave costume, commanded by English officers in regulation red jackets, whose conspicuous hue upon the field of battle has been estimated to increase the soldier's danger by one-fourth.

Happening by the parade-ground one afternoon, we paused to watch the drill, regulated by a bugle stationed at the further end of the ground. The movements of the men were quick and alert rather than regular, and one could imagine that in time of action they might prove very dangerous and desperate enemies, especially in irregular skirmishes.

It might seem improbable that any kind of warrior could be needed in this quiet and slumberous scene, where peace and languor seem as much the growth of the climate as bread-fruit and bananas, but the early history of the island shows that it has been the scene of some most sanguinary conflicts, especially during its term of occupation by the pirates, who were its first inhabitants, having selected it as the headquarters from whence they sailed, to harass all these West Indian waters, throned as they were with richly laden merchantmen and galleons bearing the treasures of the New to the Old World.

Although by the discovery of Columbus, who named it Fernandina, this island should properly belong to Spain, it was occupied by the English about two hundred years ago and a government sent out by the Mother Country to administer

ter its affairs. The Spaniards, aroused by this step to a sense of their own loss, bore down upon the infant colony, kidnapped the Governor, transported him to Jamaica, and scattered the colonists. A few years later, when Nassau had begun to revive a little, the Spaniards made another raid, and this time roasted Mr. Clarke, the Governor, alive. After this, the pirates resumed the predominance and fairly extirpated all other authority, making Nassau a scene of the wildest riot and debauchery in the intervals of their piratical excursions.

The last and most noted of their leaders, John Teale by name, is still remembered here by his *soubriquet* of "Black Beard," given in honor of the long and flowing beard which he assiduously cultivated in the most ferocious style, twisting it into tails, and curling the mustache in the true traditional buccaneer style. This chief governed for a while the whole colony, and the stump of a wild fig-tree at the eastern end of the town is still shown as the spot where he used to hold his court and issue his edicts.

The story of this wretch's life and exploits reads like the wildest romance, and, were it not a matter of sober history, would seem too improbable and extravagant for the most reckless fiction. He was accustomed to go into action with three brace of pistols flung over his shoulders in holsters, and a lighted slow-match behind each ear, standing out like horns from beneath his hat. His style of warfare was the most ferocious and brutal imaginable, and happy were they of his captives who met with instant death at his hands.

His humor was of the same character, and it is recorded that on one occasion he gathered together a quantity of sulphur and combustible material between the decks of his vessel, collected his crew there, and, shutting down the hatches, lighted his internal bonfire and with a pistol in each hand leaped and gesticulated around the flames, assuring the crew with the most horrible oaths that hell had already begun for them, and that he was Satan in person! Blinded and suffocated by the smoke and fumes of the sulphur, the crew, who at first had laughed, turned upon their frantic chief and finally fought their way back to air and light.

On another occasion, while carousing in his cabin with some of his choice companions, he drew the pistols from his belt, cocked them under the table, and, suddenly extinguishing the candles, crossed his hands and fired at random among his friends, maiming one of them for life.

His harem contained fourteen unfortunate creatures whom he treated with the most capricious cruelty and grossest insult.

The pirate's career was finally cut short by an expedition under a brave young lieutenant, named Meynard, sent out for that purpose by the Governor of Virginia, and Black Beard with twenty-five of his men perished in the desperate encounter which ensued.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

The Instinct of Insects.—Professor Plateau says that insects are often attracted from a distance by artificial flowers, but never alight on them. They must, therefore, he thinks, be guided by some other sense than that of sight.

Soles and Turbot for America.—Professor S. F. Baird, of the United States Fish Commission, endeavored to import a large stock of soles and turbot from England and put them into Massachusetts Bay, in the hope that they could be acclimated here. The first batch died on the passage. Singularly enough these fish are not found in our waters.

Detecting the Impurity of Water by Electricity.—Instruments for determining the conductivity of liquids for electricity are now so accurately adjusted that very nice experiments can be performed with them. From researches carried out in the laboratory of the School of Artillery in Berlin, it appears that the conductive property of water for the electric current varies rapidly according to its degree of purity, the resistance decreasing with the purity of the water. Small quantities of organic matter can be detected in this way which might escape chemical or microscopical examination.

A Male Frog with a Nursing Pouch.—A Spanish naturalist has discovered a male frog among frogs, possessing an extraordinary broad sac, developed as a pouch from the throat and extending over a great portion of the ventral surface of the animal. In this cavity a number of living tadpoles were found. At what stage they got there, how they are developed and nourished, is not yet known. The tadpole appears to be viviparous and to be seized instantly and stored away in the broad-sac by the male. Something analogous to it is found in a few varieties of fish, the cavity in that case being in the mouth. The young fish ran in and out of the mouth of the male until they are old enough to care for themselves. Whether the tadpoles enjoy the same liberty is not stated.

The Law of Motion.—We know that the waves of motion in the air move at the rate of 8 to 40,000 in the second, are to our senses musical tones; that those which are calculated by the billion communicate heat; and that others which move even more rapidly give us light and color. Nothing binds us, in view of the marvelous discoveries of the last few years, from believing that the inductive sciences will find some way of rendering sound perceptible to the touch, heat visible and light audible, and thus to unite the senses in intuition. This is the age of science. On the same night that Michael Angelo died Galileo was born (February 18th, 1564). Nature announced by this incident of the birth and death of two of the greatest men who ever lived that the sceptre had passed out of the hand of art, and that the sovereign rule of science was about to begin.

A New Use for Fluorescent Bodies.—Some of the organic colors recently prepared by chemists possess exquisite fluorescent properties; conspicuous among them are the Thaline, discovered by Professor Henry Morton, of the Stevens Institute, Hoboken, and fluorescence described by Baeyer. These compounds yield with the alkalies magnificent green fluorescent solutions capable of imparting this property to enormous masses of water. It is proposed to use this property in the detection of the subterranean connection between the head waters of rivers and the dangerous contamination of well-water and springs by the sewage. If an alkaline solution of fluorescence is poured into a sink the water of the well will, in the course of day or two, display the unmistakable fluorescence characteristic of it, provided there was any connection between the drain and the well. The same experiment could be tried in the case of lost rivers, the waters of which flow under ground and cannot be traced. This application was recently made on the Upper Danube. It has long been suspected that the waters of Emmendingen ran partly into the Danube and partly into the Rhine, and this was proved beyond a doubt by pouring a solution of fluorescence into the upper waters and tracing it afterwards in the rivers below.

Protection of Forests.—Doctor Hough, United States Commissioner of Forests, in a report to Congress recommends that, when land is sold to settlers, it should be planted with trees; that instead of selling timber-land, only the privilege of cutting timber shall be sold; that foresters shall be regularly trained and appointed by the Government; and that in all future clearing of public pine-land, trees be left for seeds at intervals of seventy feet in each direction. He also thinks that the different State Governments could promote the growth of forests by offering premiums, exempting forests from taxation, dispensing with needless fences, preventing forest fires by law, levying a tree-tax similar to the road-tax, planting hedges for wind and snow-breaks, aiding institutions to give instruction in forestry, and by conferring upon municipal authorities power to lay out parks for the growth and improvement of trees. A proper attention to Doctor Hough's suggestion would increase the amount of timber, sensibly affect the distribution of rainfall, keep up the forests in the uplands, and preserve the regular supply of water for the springs, rivulets and rivers, and thus prevent the terrible floods which wash bare the unclothed mountain-slopes, and by sudden overflows destroy the agriculture and manufactures of the valleys in those regions where proper care is not taken to avert such calamities. The drying up of whole sections of country, and the destruction of farming-lands by landslides, are among the evils which we inherit from the ruthless cutting down of trees practiced by former generations.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

M. LA ROCHE, a Vienna actor, now over eighty years old, has an extraordinary resemblance to Goethe.

The first person blessed by Pope Leo XIII. at his first public audience was a Protestant, Mr. John T. How.

THE Queen of Greece is said to be greatly admired by her subjects for her beauty and her simple and charming manners.

THE ex-Empress Eugenie daily takes long walks about the pretty lanes and wide commons in the neighborhood of Chishurst.

MISS MAY ALCOTT, the artist, and daughter of A. Bronson Alcott, was lately married in London to Mr. Ernest Nieriker, of Baden.

JOHN BROUHAM is satisfied with his recent benefit in New York. The proceeds, invested in an annuity, yield him four dollars a day.

A BLACK servant and a pair of crutches form Alexander H. Stephens's family. He was never married, and has few or no relatives.

UNDER the management of the Mormon Church Trustees, his entire estate has been so manipulated that Brigham Young's combined widow is left almost penniless.

THE Lasell Young Ladies' Seminary, Auburn, Mass., has a professorship of "Domestic Science," the chair being filled by Miss Parlos, the accomplished lecturer on cookery.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF's reply to Lord Salisbury's note is said to have been drawn up by a smarter man than Gortschakoff, the writer being an Under-Secretary in the Foreign Office at St. Petersburg.

THE Pope has offered an important post to Father Curci, who has refused it on the ground that his object in braving persecution was the good of the Church, not his own aggrandizement.

INFORMATION is received that the Chinese minister accredited to Washington, accompanied by members of the legation and consuls for the principal ports of this country, will soon leave China for the United States.

THE Ettrick Shepherd's snuff-box, a cornucopia of horn, is owned by Mr. Robert Clarke, of Cincinnati. It was sent to him by the poet's widow, for whom, when she was very poor, he collected a fund in Cincinnati.

VIKOUNTESS KINGSLAND, the widow of an Irish peer, has just received a grant of \$500 from the Royal Bounty Fund. This lady has for a long time been living in extreme poverty, supporting herself by making shirts.

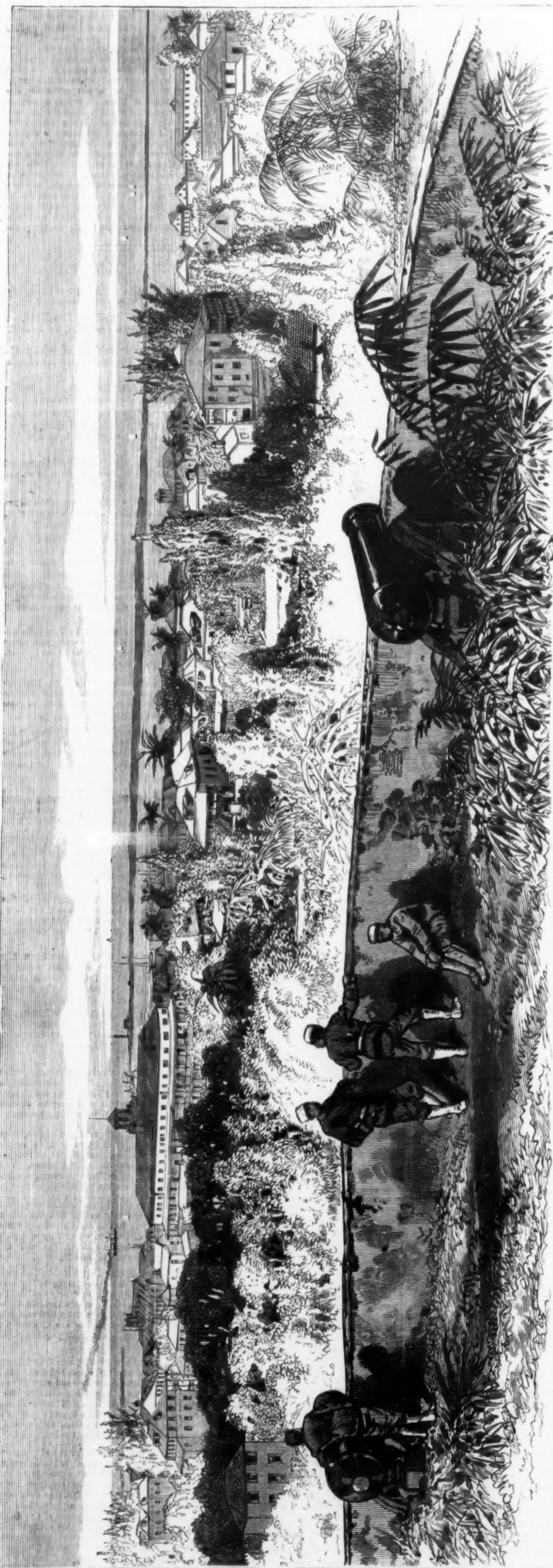
A CALL has been issued for the meeting of the Ely family at Lyme, Conn., on the 12th of next July, signed by Chief-Justice Waite of the United States Supreme Court, Mayor Ely of New York City, and other prominent men.

A MARRIAGE has been arranged between the Infanta Christina, of Montpensier, the eldest sister of Queen Mercedes, and the Italian Prince Thomas, Duke of Genoa, the cousin of King Humbert, and the brother of Queen Margaret.

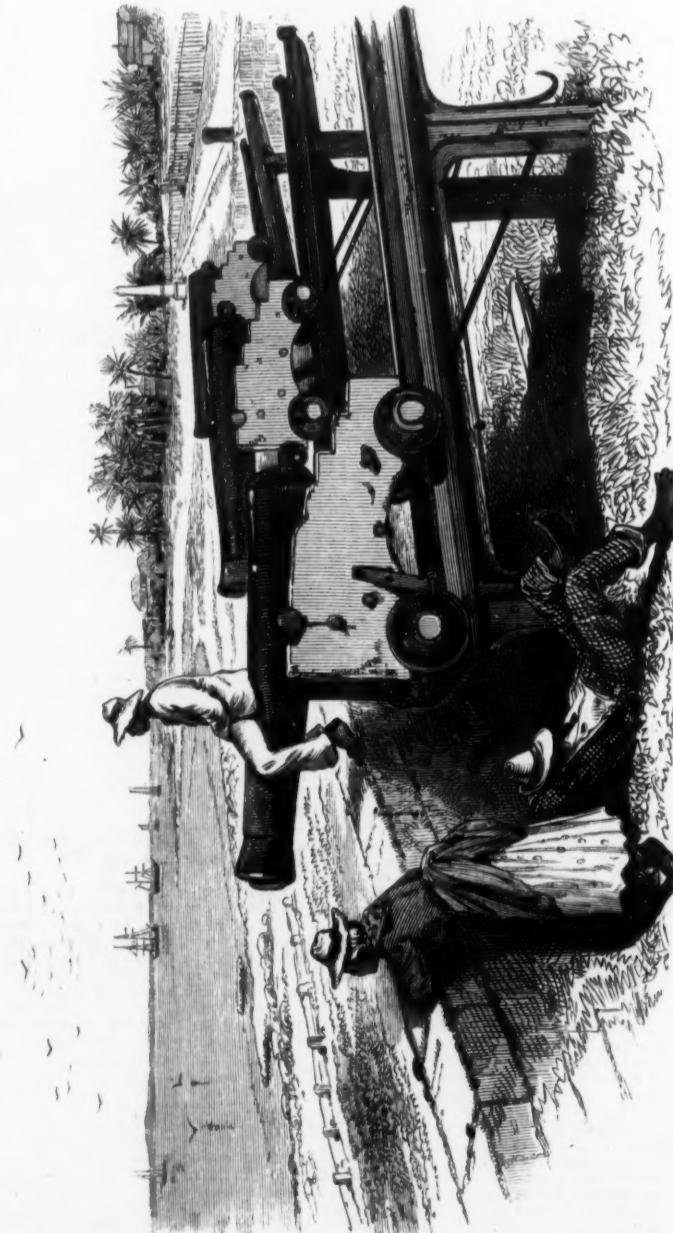
THE Duke of Connaught is said to be betrothed to Princess Louise Margaret, youngest daughter of Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia; another daughter, Princess Marie, is to marry Prince Henry, brother of the King of the Netherlands.

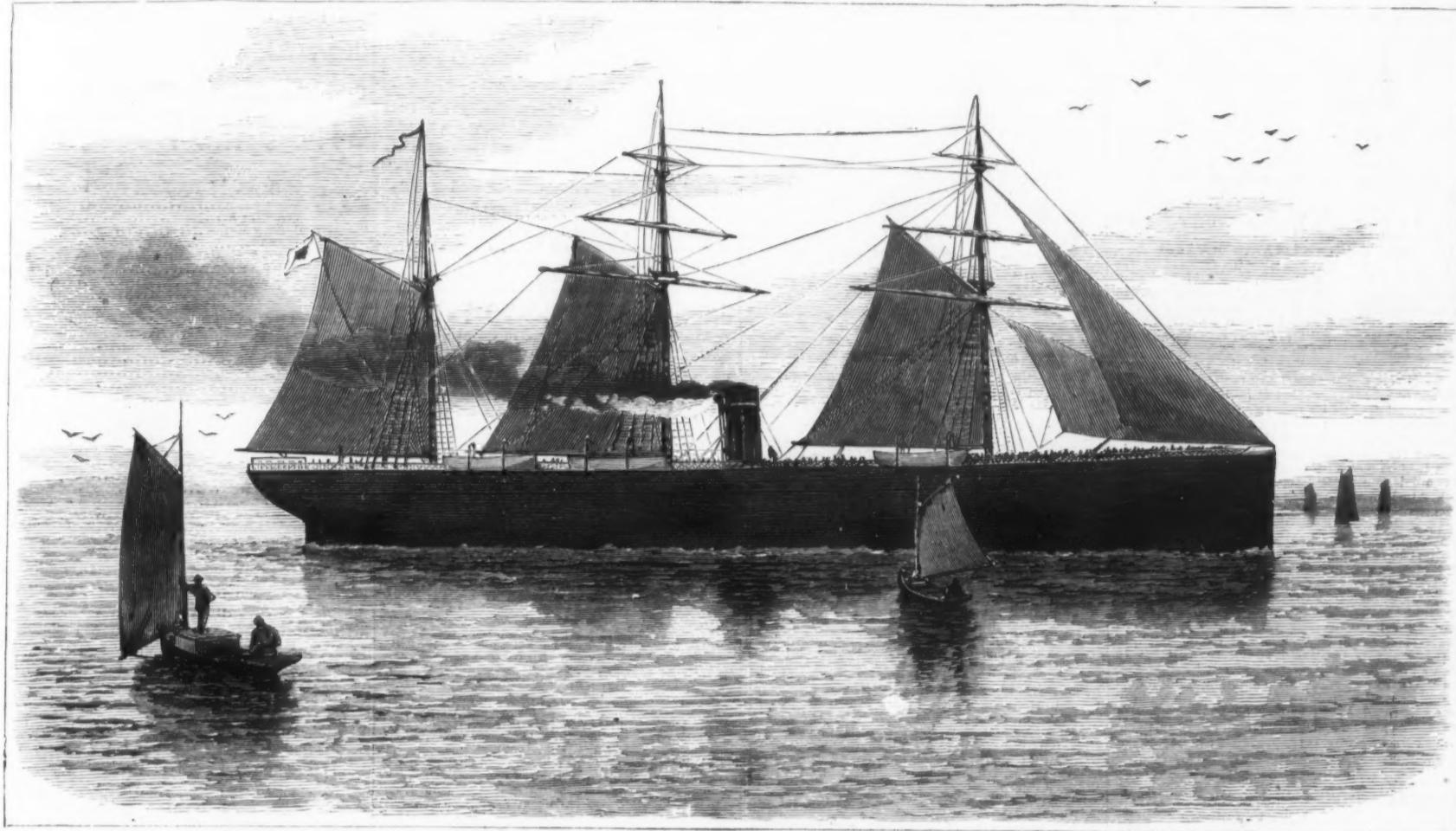
NADRE RADJA RING, an Indian prince, who had gone to Italy for treatment of wounds received in a lion hunt, died suddenly at Florence two weeks ago, and was cremated at midnight according to Hindoo usage, his staff and the British Minister being present.

MME. ROSINA STOLZ, the great cantatrice, who made her *début* at the French Opera in 1839, in the "Favorite," with Nourrit, has just married, at Pamplona, in Spain, M. Emmanuel Godoi de Barsano. The fortune



SCENES IN SUN-LANDS.—INCIDENTS OF A TRIP FROM NEW YORK TO NASSAU AND HAVANA—GLIMPSES OF NASSAU, NEW PROVIDENCE.—FROM SKETCHES BY WALTER YEAGER.—SEE PAGE 157.





MAINE.—ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER "CIMBRIA" AT SOUTHWEST HARBOR, ELLSWORTH, WITH SIX HUNDRED OFFICERS AND SAILORS FOR THE RUSSIAN NAVY.

THE MYSTERY OF SOUTHWEST HARBOR.

ARRIVAL OF A PASSENGER STEAMER CROWDED WITH RUSSIAN NAVAL SAILORS.

A VAST amount of curiosity has been excited throughout the United States by the announcement that the Hamburg-American Packet Company's steamer *Cimbria*, with a contingent of sixty officers and six hundred seamen, all of the Russian Navy, has put into Southwest Harbor, off the coast of Maine. The vessel reached the harbor early on Sunday morning, April 28th, and the only persons seen to leave her during the day were the captain and a naval-looking person mentioned as a Russian agent. A dispatch, from Vienna, via Manchester, England, asserted that the *Cimbria* was one of a number of large and swift-steaming vessels which had been chartered by the Russian Government, and that she was designed to cruise on the Japanese and Chinese coasts. On her arrival a long dispatch in cipher was sent to Admiral Lessorsky at St. Petersburg, and the officers seem to be waiting for a reply. The steamship has a large quantity of stores on board, including coal for ten days' steaming. No arms or ammunition are visible, and the officers of the steamship deny that there are any such on board. On Tuesday, the Russian Minister to the United States arrived in New York City, and his presence added materially to the excitement. Attempts were made to interview both the Minister and the Consul-General, but the former refused to be seen, and the latter declined to discuss the matter. As the week wore on currency was given to all sorts of rumors. The Collector of the Port boarded the vessel, and found her papers agreed with the captain's statement, which was that he had no cargo besides ship-stores on board, that he was awaiting orders, and did not know the destination of the vessel or men. After this visit the captain became more communicative, and expressed the opinion that the men are destined for the Pacific Coast,

to man Russian vessels already on the Pacific. They are waiting here until it is determined where to land them and how to send them. Several of the Russian officers have before been on the Pacific Coast of America, and also in China and Japan.

Intelligence of the arrival of the *Cimbria* off the coast of Maine has been officially communicated at Washington, but the informant does not furnish details of her presence and purposes, which are mere matters of conjecture. Several naval officers think the movements of the vessel are significant, tending to show that, in the event of war between Russia and England, it would be found that the *Cimbria* has on board both small-arms and five or six rifled guns for naval warfare to prey on British merchantmen, and that a declaration of war would also doubtless be followed by the announcement that vessels in other parts of the world similarly equipped and armed by the Russian Government, hitherto unsuspected, would develop into Russian cruisers.

This opinion met with much popular favor, and caused a more eager scanning of the dispatches from St. Petersburg, London, Berlin, Vienna and Constantinople, although several of the Russians on board the *Cimbria* have declared that their presence in these waters had no reference to possible war between England and Russia.

THE LATE SENATOR MORRISSEY.

After a long and painful struggle with death, John Morrissey breathed his last, in Saratoga, N. Y., on Wednesday, May 1st. He was born in Templemore, County Tipperary, Ireland, February 12th, 1831, and was brought to this country by his parents when but five years old. His first residence in America was in New York City, but his people soon removed to Troy, where he was apprenticed to a blacksmith, and there he attracted attention from his great physical



NEW YORK.—THE LATE STATE SENATOR JOHN MORRISSEY.



NEW JERSEY.—EXCURSION TRIP OF THE NEW YORK COACHING CLUB FROM NEW YORK CITY TO PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 4TH.—THE DASH THROUGH JERSEY CITY.—SEE PAGE 190.

developments. Growing tired of the iron business, he became a fresh-water sailor, hiring out as a deck hand on one of the steamers that ply the Hudson River. Subsequently, leaving this occupation, he engaged himself as a runner for a steamboat company in New York City. When the California fever broke out, Mr. Morrissey was among the first to seek the modern El Dorado, but his success as a miner was not commensurate with his expectations. Accordingly, after remaining on the Western shores for a few years, he returned to New York.

Between 1852 and 1856 Mr. Morrissey was, by force of circumstances, thrown into rough associations, and was induced to enter the prize-ring, where he fought several times with more or less success.

After his arrival in New York he entered politics upon the Democratic side, and served with great activity until 1866, when he was elected to Congress. In Congress, Morrissey was noted for his duffiness. Mr. Colfax relates that just after his election he was approached by Mr. Morrissey, who said he had a favor to ask. The "Christian statesman" waited with some trepidation to hear what was coming, and when Morrissey explained that he desired not to be put on a committee, Colfax confesses he was greatly relieved.

Roscoe Conkling testified that there was no man in the House whose record as a member was more worthy of respect than that of John Morrissey. His word could always be relied upon; he was above every trick, and was never engaged in any job or any scheme either against the public Treasury or against the interests of good legislation.

In 1868 he was re-elected, and in the same year was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention. In 1875 he was elected to the State Senate over ex-Senator John Fox by a majority of 3,277, and last Fall was re-elected by a majority of 3,854 over Augustus Schell. This last canvass was a most remarkable one, and to it the death of Mr. Morrissey can be directly traced. His health was rather feeble, and he arose from a bed of sickness to go about the district making speeches, etc. But he said he was resolved to be re-elected or die, and re-elected he was, though the struggle brought about his death in the end. After the election he was completely prostrated, and he was obliged to go to Florida for his health. For a long time he was in a most precarious condition, but subsequently came more favorable reports. At length he was strong enough to travel northward, and a few weeks ago he came North, and, after remaining a short time in New York, proceeded to Saratoga.

GREAT DRIVE OF THE NEW YORK COACHING CLUB.

UPON the invitation of Mr. Fairman Rogers, of Philadelphia, the Coaching Club of New York City dined with him at his residence, on West Rittenhouse Square, on Saturday evening, May 4th. The noticeable feature of this reception was the drive of the New Yorkers to Philadelphia in Colonel Delaney Kane's well-known coach, the Tally-Ho. Outside places on the coach were occupied by the members, while the interior was devoted to the hostlers, servants and baggage. Nine changes of horses were provided, and as each relay was taken from the lines its hostler remained to care for them until the return drive.

Fownes, the guard, sounded his horn a little before half-past six in the morning, and a few moments later the coach left the Hotel Brunswick with its load, Colonel Kane taking the reins over his own team, a chestnut and roan on the lead and a brown and gray as wheelers. Spectators in large numbers were dotted along the route to Desbrosses Street Ferry, and cheered the party lustily. After reaching Jersey City the plank-road to Newark was taken; the coach rolled up Market Street to Broad, thence down to Walnut, on the corner of which stands Grace Church. There the first change of horses was made, Colonel Kane relinquishing the reins to Mr. F. R. Rives, who drove his team of roans on the lead and browns at the wheel. The drive down Broad Street on a straight line into and through Elizabeth, and thence to the People's Hotel, in Rahway, was highly exhilarating to the Club and exciting to the thousands of people who thronged the route. Here Mr. Perry Belmont found his team—four elegant bays—in waiting, and taking the reins drove through Uniontown and Metuchen to a point within two miles of New Brunswick, where Theodore Havemeyer attached his team of browns, and held the box-seat to Franklin Park. Mr. F. O. Fritsch, Austrian Consul at New York, succeeded him with a chestnut and three roans, and drove to Princeton, where a halt was made for lunch. Mr. G. P. Wetmore then mounted the box and started on a dash to Trenton with a cross team of chestnuts and bays. He was followed by Mr. F. Bronson, Secretary of the Club, who drove a bay and chestnut on the lead and two bays at the wheel to Hulmeville, Pa.; then by Mr. G. R. Fearing, with chestnuts and bays, to Holmsburg, where Mr. Fairman Rogers, of Philadelphia, had his own four powerful bays in waiting. Assuming command he drove through Hollingsville and Frankford, and entered Philadelphia by Nicetown Lane, extending the gallop to the St. George Hotel, where the drive of eighty-five miles ended.

The programme, as arranged by the committee, embraced the evening dinner, a sojourn over Sunday, and a return on Monday along the same route and upon the same general plan of changes.

THE KEYSTONE SAW WORKS.

During the Presidential visit to Philadelphia, one of the most interesting places of industry favored by the distinguished party was the extensive and world-renowned Keystone Saw and Tool Works of Messrs. Henry Dison & Sons, which has scarcely a rival in the Old or New World, and which, by the vigor of its management and the perfection of its productions, has brought honor to the American name. His Excellency was welcomed by Mr. Hamilton Dison in a few appropriate and well-timed remarks, which were responded to by General Robert Patterson. A tour was then made through some of the principal departments, embracing the melting department, hammering and rolling department, long-saw department, hardening and tempering department, circular-saw department and machine shops, all of which, together with the six-ton steam hammer, the wonderful toothng machine and hydraulic dye-temping apparatus, were carefully inspected by the President with wonder and admiration. The special attention of the party was called, by Mr. Hamilton Dison, to a very rough piece of steel, which he proposed to convert into a thoroughly finished saw before the departure of his guests, whose time was then limited. Into the handsome sample room, 75 by 25 feet, the party was invited, to partake of a collation. The sumptuousness of the table and grandeur of the floral decorations could only be witnessed to be described. In 42 minutes from the time Mr. Dison called the atten-

tion of his guests to the coarse piece of steel heretofore spoken of, he presented a handsome 26-inch hand-saw made therefrom. This saw had, in that short space of time, passed through twenty-four different processes, and contained the name of Ruthford B. Hayes beautifully etched upon it.

The Messrs. Dison have now orders from Russia, Germany, Japan, China and Australia, and their shipments to England have been going on for a long time.

Mr. Hayes was more than delighted with his visit, and expressed his desire to be at an early day to privately inspect, minutely, the mammoth establishment which has succeeded in placing American saws and tools in the front rank among the nations of the world.

FUN.

THE Czar is now to be called Annexander the Great.

BOATS that ought never to sink—Cork steam-packets.

MOTTO for a beautiful woman asleep—Handsome is as handsome doze.

A THIEF may make a bolt for the door and not be a very good mechanic, either.

THE auctions are about at an end, and people are buying goods at the former reduced rates.

THE lightning-rod swindlers will soon begin to operate. Spare the rod—but kill the agent.

PASSENGER (in a hurry).—"Is this train punctual?" PORTER. "Yessir, generally quarter of an hour late to a minute."

A SCIENTIST in Europe has invented a microscope that magnifies 12,000 times. He is evidently bound to discover an honest man.

ABSENT-MINDED people imagine that it's an easy thing for them to rise in the world because they always have a star-way about them.

THE excursion-boat season is coming round, when they have to roll a dozen hogheads of iron on the right side of the boat to balance the weight of humanity around the bar on the left side.

A FRENCHMAN was once sitting by a hummer of the songs in a theatre. "The brute, the animal," he muttered to himself. "Sir," said the hummer, "do you mean me?" "Heaven forbid!" he replied. "I am complaining of the tenor, whose noise prevents me from hearing you so clearly as I should have wished."

THE SAHARA is such a wild, uninhabited and uninhabitable region, such an arid, desolate, dreary waste, that we have often wondered the United States Government did not build a railroad through it.

BRIDGET.—"Wot's the most genteel thing for a lady as is a lady to carry in the street, Nora?" COOK.—"Sure, thin, some prefers a three-volume book; but I prefers a roll of music meself—quite careless and alay like."

REAL TALENT.—Sarah Ann—"Oh, ain't my brother a clever boy, Eliza Jane? He's on'y bin to school two months, an' he's got the catechism." ELIZA—"Wot's that? Why, my brother's on'y bin to school two weeks an' he's got the measles!"

A LADY said that this was the finest compliment which she had ever received; she was on horseback, and as she rode past an Irishman, who was standing by the road-side, she heard him say: "I wish I was in prison for the staling ov ye."

AT one of the schools in Cornwall, England, the inspector asked the children if they could quote any text of Scripture which forbade a man having two wives. One of the children sagely quoted in reply, the text, "No man can serve two masters."

THE ART OF PROLONGING LIFE.

PEOPLE generally desire long life and good health. Sickness and premature death are almost always due to violations of the laws that govern our physical being, and of which the masses are ignorant.

If men knew better they would do better; but how can they avoid an evil that they know not of?

While efforts are made through the public schools to give each child a so-called common English education, yet the children are permitted to grow up and enter upon the responsible duties of active life,

profoundly ignorant of the structure of their own bodies and the laws of physical being upon which their health and lives depend.

They are sent to school and crammed with arithmetic, grammar and geography by teachers who, in many instances, have never studied physiology and hygiene.

They are taught to locate the mountains and trace the rivers of foreign countries, but are never taught to locate the vital organs and glands of their own bodies, or trace the veins, arteries and nerves in their various ramifications.

They are instructed in the flow of the tides and the course of the ocean currents and the philosophy of winds and storms;

but they have no correct conception of the relative effects upon their health of breathing pure or impure air, nor has their attention ever been called to the importance of keeping their bodies clean and healthy by regular bathing.

The criminality of such neglect in teaching becomes apparent when we consider that the masses, ignorantly violating the laws of health, bring upon themselves sickness, suffering, and death, that might otherwise be avoided.

In this condition of things we welcome into being any work that is calculated to impart to the masses a knowledge of the structure of their own bodies, the laws of health, and the importance of observing those laws. We find Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser to be just such a work.

It is physiological and pathological, and the major part of it should be converted into a text-book for the use of common schools. Its careful study will enable the healthy to preserve their health, and the sickly to regain health. Every parent should read it, and as their children become of proper age instruct them in the all-important truths it contains.

Were this done, much suffering and premature death would be prevented, and many a youth saved from a life of shame and licentiousness. The book contains nearly one thousand pages, is profusely illustrated with colored plates and wood-engravings, and can be had by addressing R. V. Pierce, M. D., World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Price, post-paid, \$1.50.—United Brethren Aid Journal.

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MRS. SHAW'S LOTION.

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LABRADOR, Captain Sanglier, Wednesday, May 15, 4 P. M.

CANADA, Captain Frangeul, Wednesday, May 22, 10 A. M.

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine): TO HAVRE—First Cabin, \$100; Second Cabin, \$65; Third Cabin, \$35.

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Keep's Patent Party Made Shirts, **6 for \$9.**
Only plain seams to finish.

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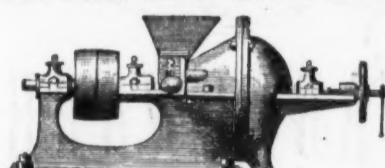
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And Thermometer Combined.—Foretells correctly any change in the Weather, 12 to 24 hours in advance. Endorsed by the most eminent Professors and Scientific men as the Best Weather Indicator in the World. FARMERS can plan their work according to its predictions. It will save fifty times its cost in a single season. Warranted Perfect and Reliable. We will send it Free to any address on receipt of \$2.00. Beware of worthless imitations. None genuine without our trade mark. Agents Wanted. Send stamp for Circular.

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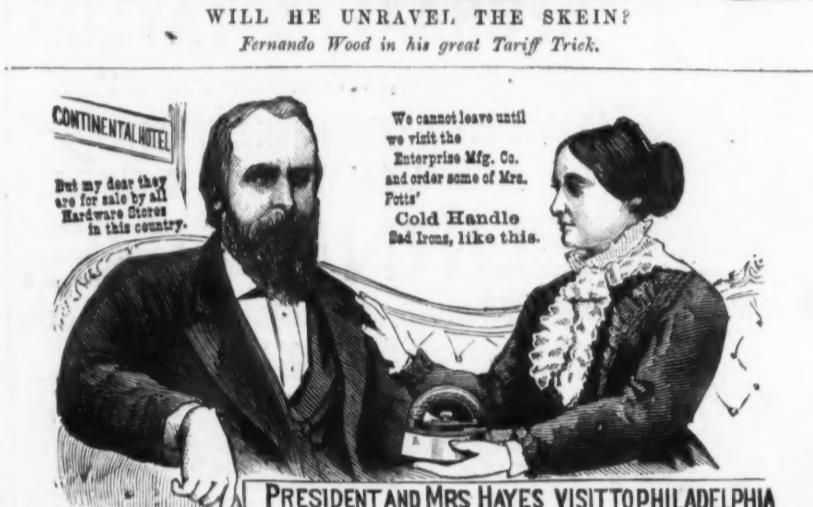


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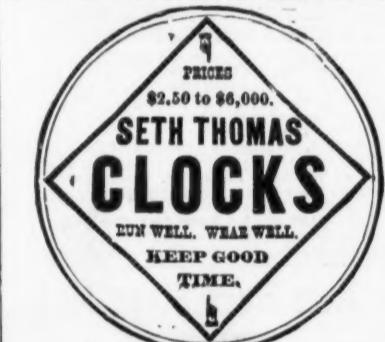
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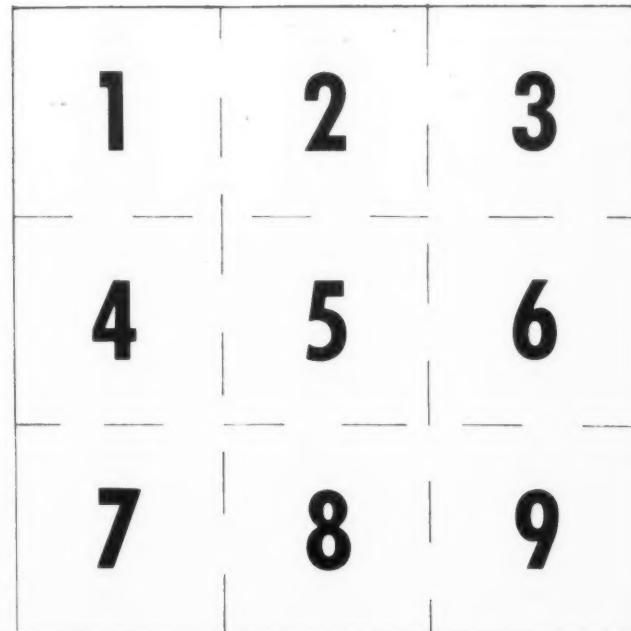
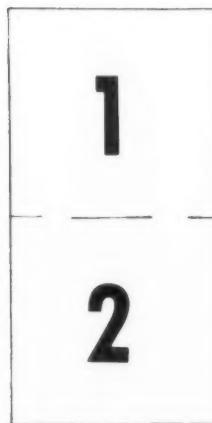


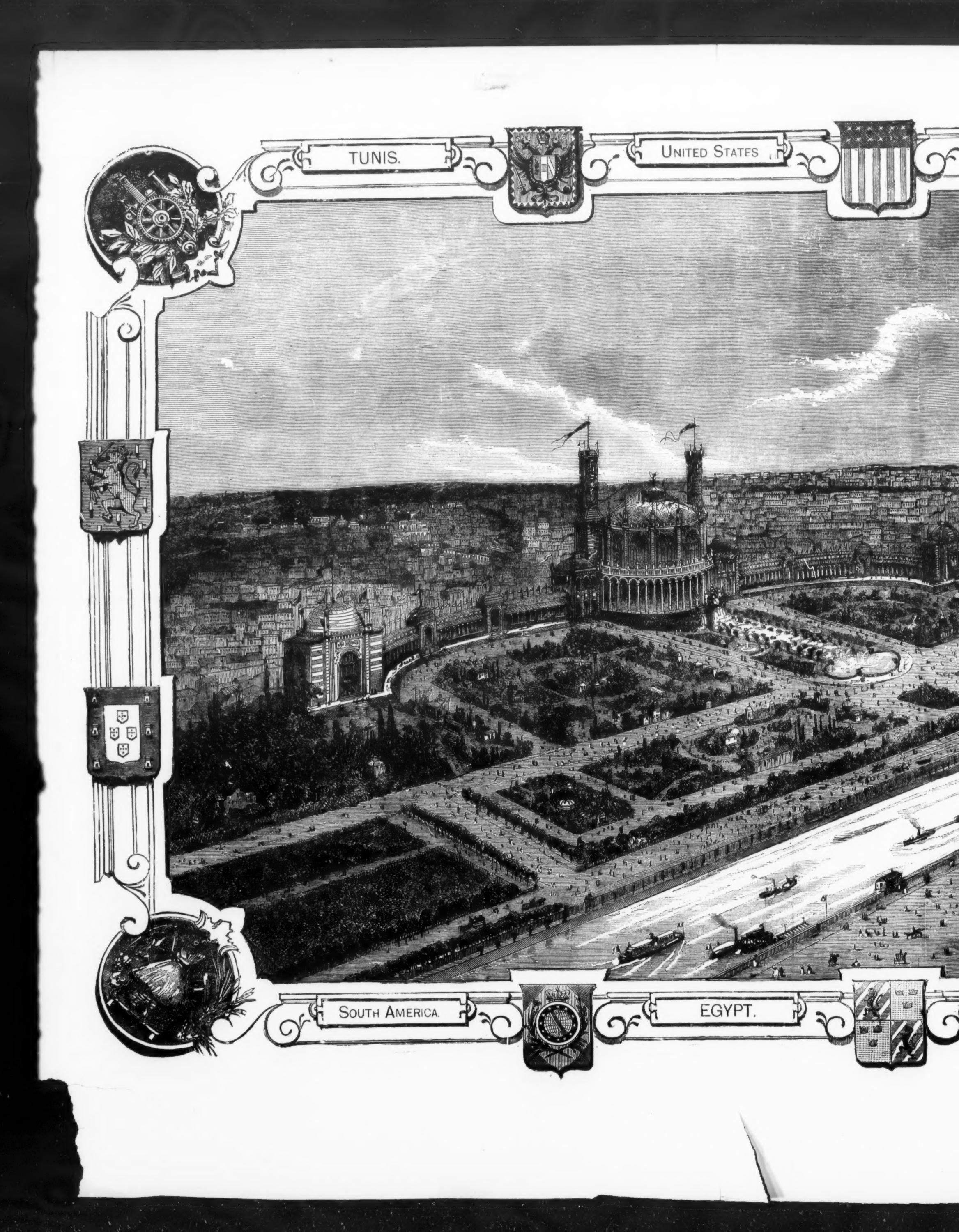
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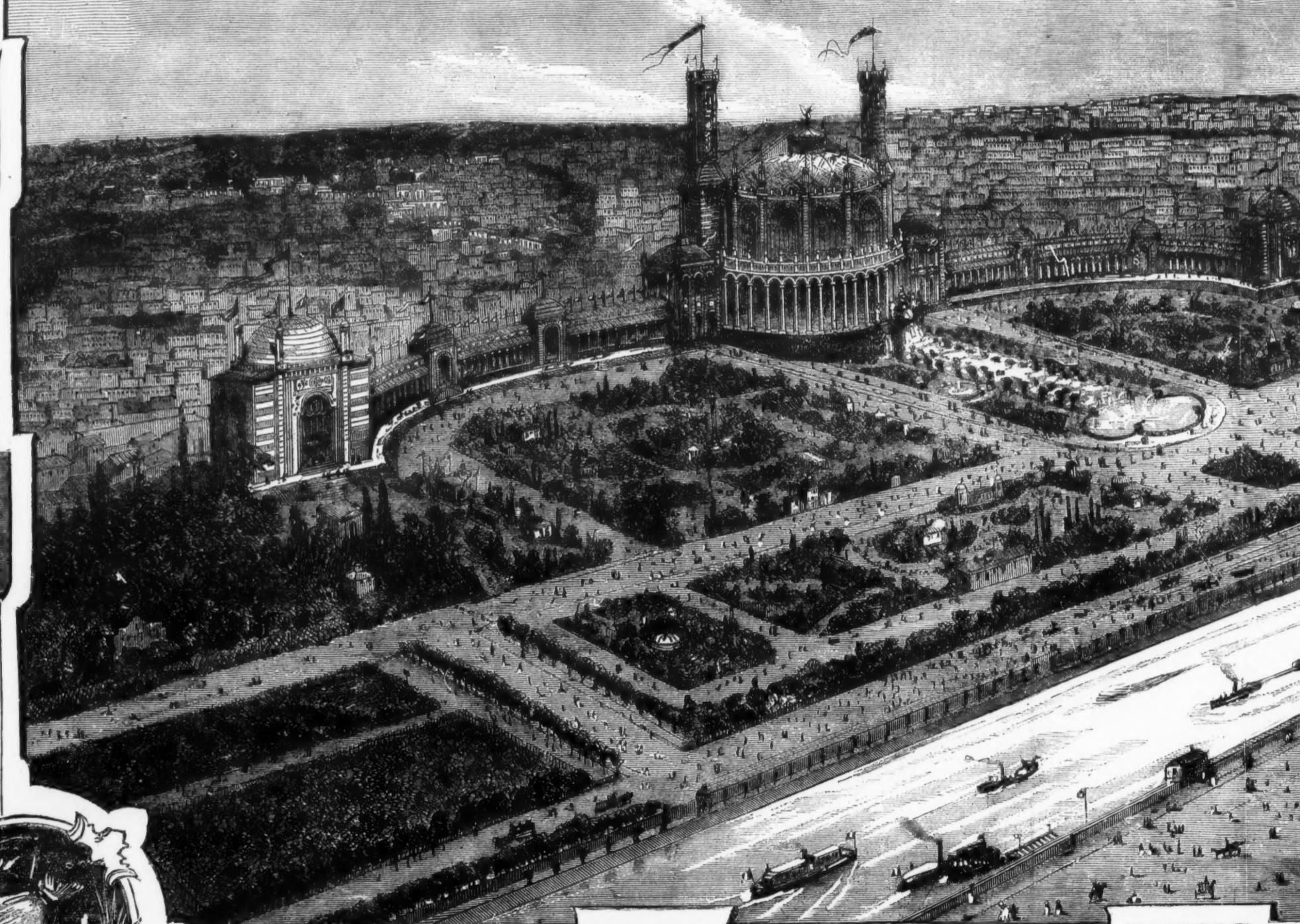


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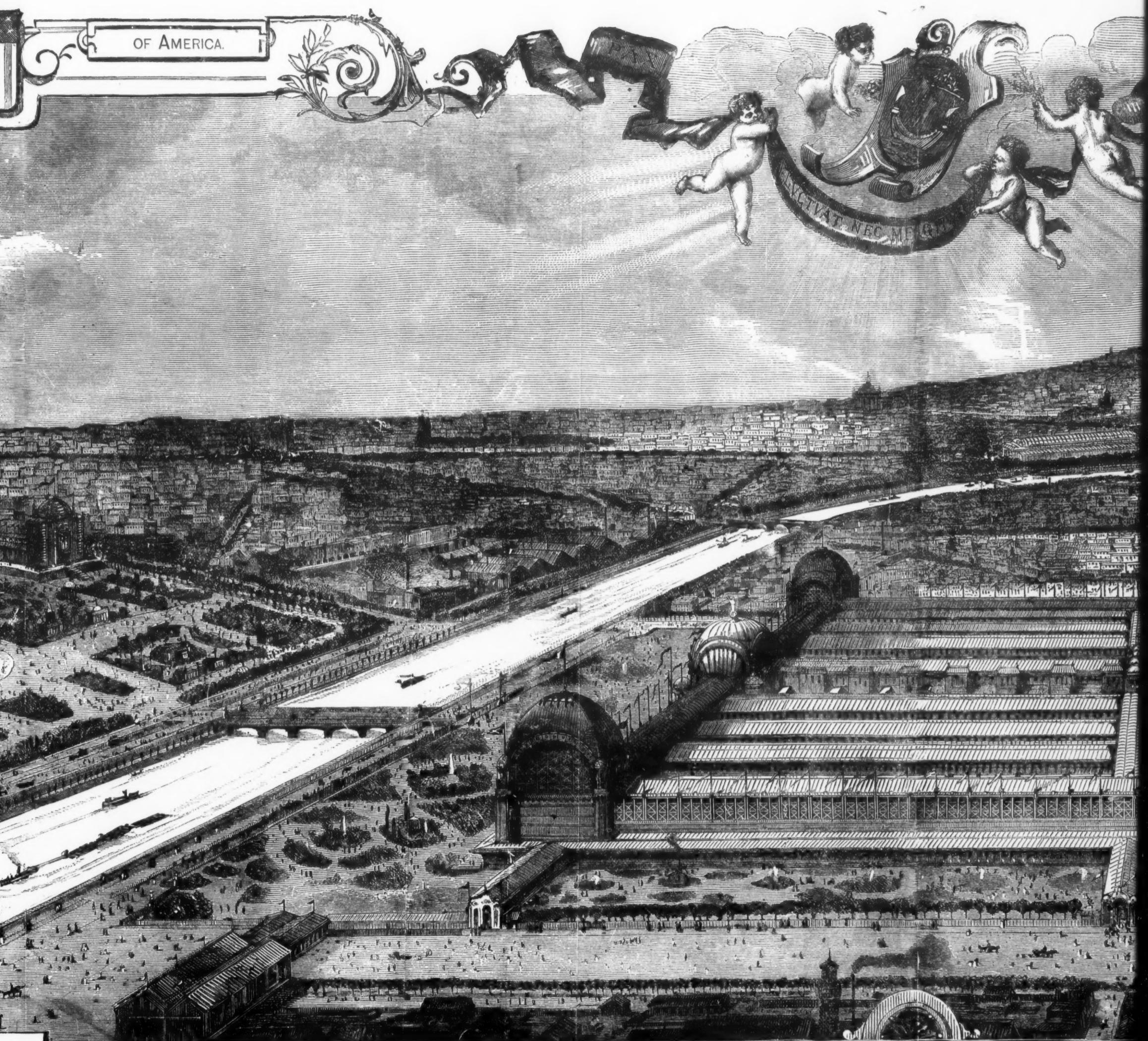
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SOUTH AMERICA.

EGYPT.



OF AMERICA.

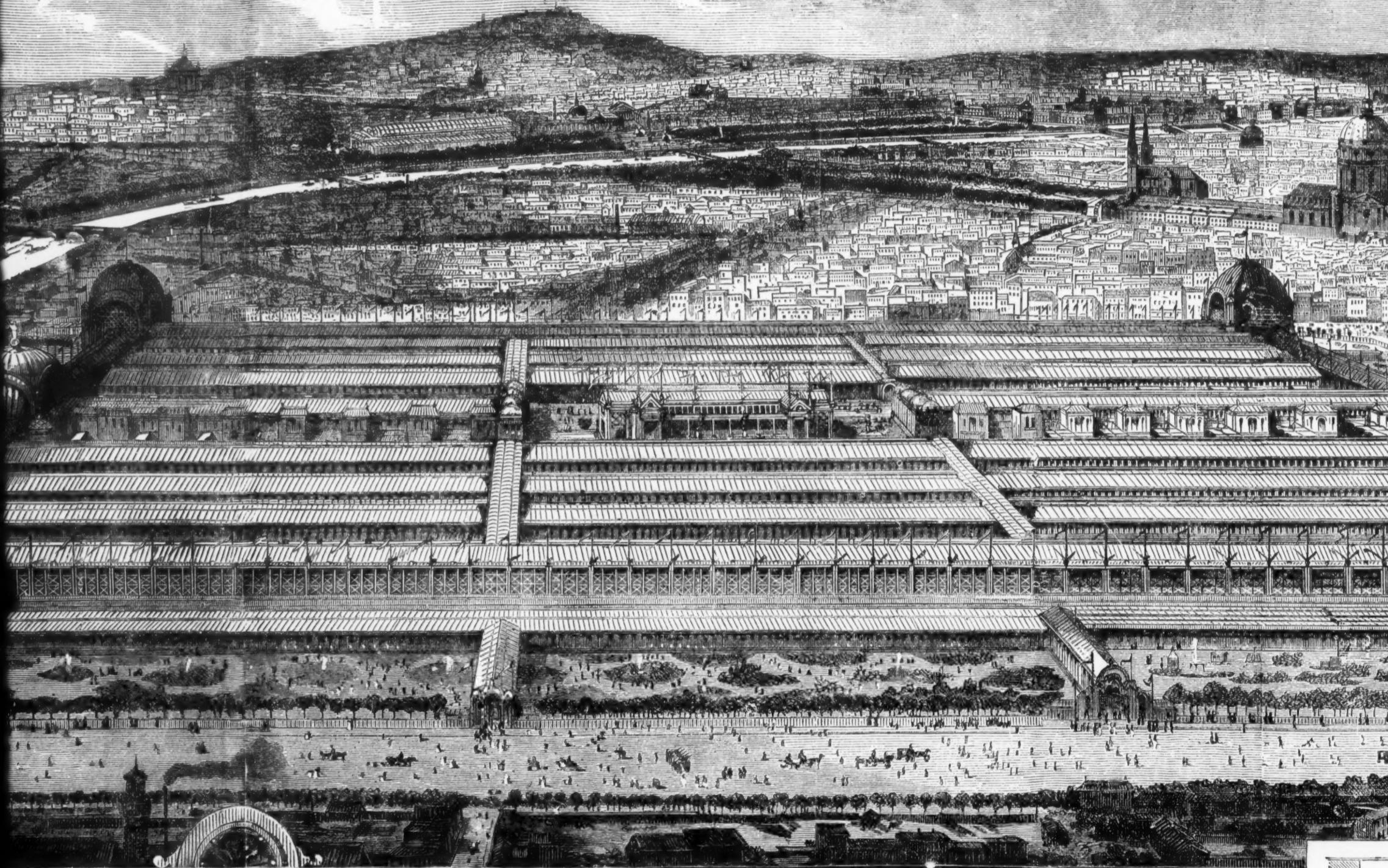


INDIA.

Bird's-eye View of the International Exposition



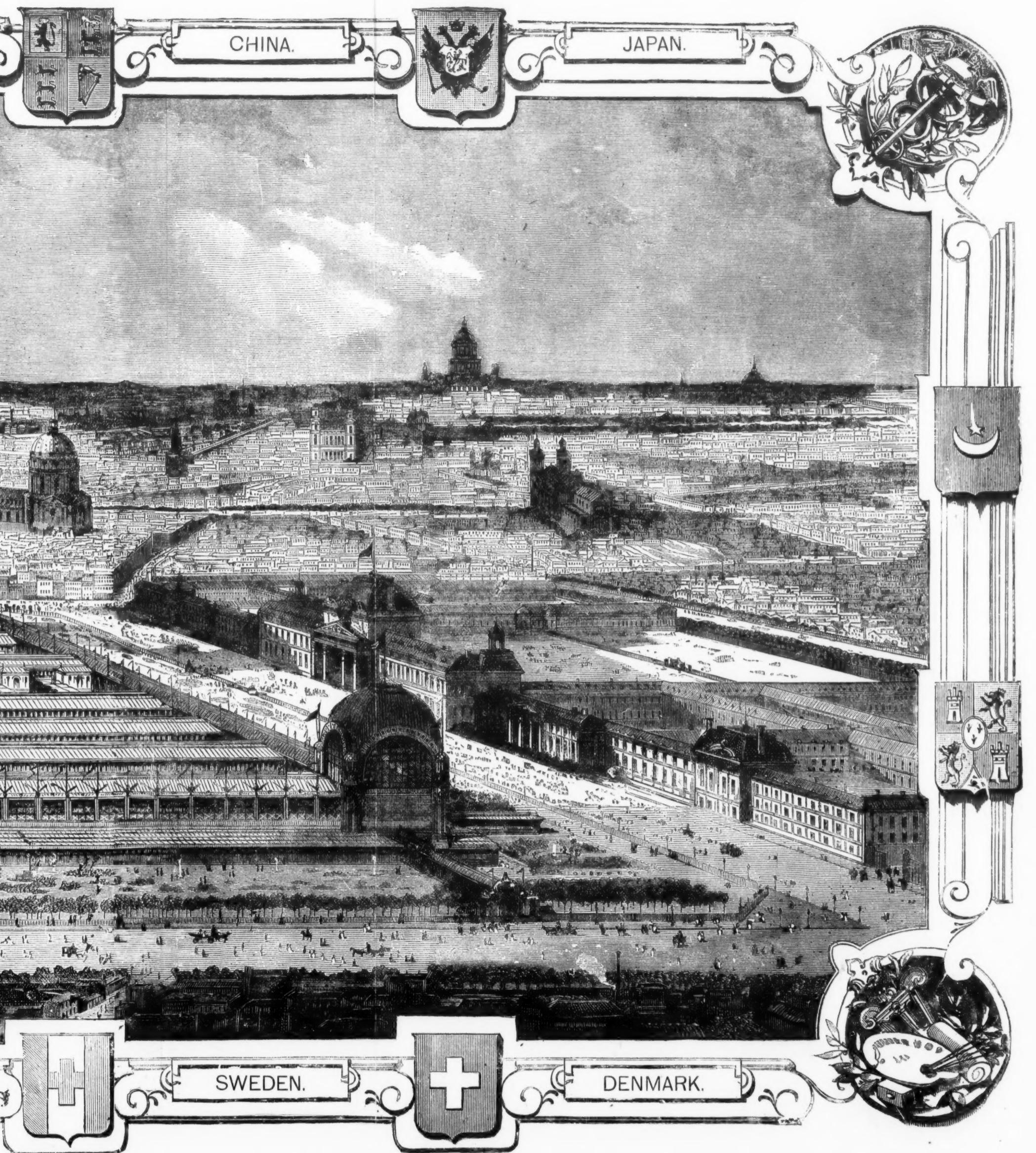
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